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THURSDAY.....JUNE 3, 1886.

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A Quest.

Two travelers, weary, footsore and forlorn,
Were resting on a wayside stone one morn.
A peasant questioned them: "Whence go you, pray?
It seems that yours has been a rugged way."

And they replied: "We are in search of peace;
We wish for that which gives to man release
From vain desires and longings manifold,
And bitter strife for earthly power and gold."

One went toward the setting sun, whose fire
His sad heart filled with unfulfilled desire;
The other's footsteps toward the south were bent,
Where rich wild blossoms gave forth subtle scent

From creamy cups, while restful music thrilled
His heart, until its restless beatings stilled
Did seem to be o'en for a while, and yet
There came again vain longings and regret.

He wandered on and on, and found Love where
She lay 'mid roses, weaving golden hair
Into a net to catch and bind him fast,
He yielded, saying: "Here is peace at last."

The days danced on, and fair Love waned and waned;
With scornful lip she asked: "What have you gained
Save some short moments of deceptive bliss?
You cannot find eternal peace in this."

Then he, departing, went another way,
And gazed on other pleasures day by day,
But cared not for them; none allured or claimed
His thought or fancy, and himself he blamed

For discontent. He said: "I will retrace
My steps, and look upon the face
Of my old comrade, for toward the west
He may have found heart's ease and perfect rest."

He reached the stone from which, in days gone by,
He had departed, and he could descry
The footsteps faint of his remembered friend.
He said: "I'll follow them unto their end."

They led him far away unto a sweep
Where grass and golden-rod were sung to sleep
By humming bees, and where the dying sun
A green grave kissed that whispered: "Peace is won."

—*Maud Andrews, in Atlanta Constitution.*

Evening.

How sweet the evening hours in happy homes,
When round the kindled lamp kind faces glow,
As to some wonted seat each dear one comes,
And o'er some task each thoughtful head bends low—
The golden and the gray, the dark, the bright,
Within the cosy circle of the shaded light.

Picture the scene with quiet joy replete:
At home—the father proud, the mother mild,
The manly sons, the daughters fair and sweet,
The nodding grandpapa, the petted child;
The house-dog stretched in the firelight's glare,
And the luxurious cat curled in the softest chair.

Hushed is the room—yet with a cheerful hush,
Cheerfully broken. What though sad winds sigh,
Storms wildly weep, snow drift, or cold clouds rush
Athwart the moon, across a wintry sky?
In the warm group is no deserted place,
But each familiar form fills its accustomed place.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Lava from Mt. Ætna is advancing toward Nicolosi.

The municipal election took place in Richmond, Va., last Thursday.

Permanent headquarters of the Knights of Labor are to be opened in Philadelphia.

Business failures throughout the United States number 154 for the week ending Friday, 28th ult.

Antonio Nardello was hanged at Washington City last Friday for the murder of Carmine Rotunno.

Snow to the depth of several inches was reported last week from several places in northern Vermont.

Most, the Anarchist, was tried in New York last Friday and found guilty; he will be sentenced this week.

Advices from Japan state that the cholera in the southern part of that country is alarmingly on the increase.

Thunder storms raged in Germany for three days of last week, many persons and hundreds of cattle being killed.

The Belgian government has prohibited the holding of a Socialist demonstration arranged for the 13th inst in Brussels.

Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, recently left Lucerne, Switzerland, hurriedly, and went to Austria.

The Edison Machine Works, in New York city, began work again last week, after a long interval of idleness, with 12 men.

Greece complains that the Turks have not evacuated certain positions on the Greek frontier which they agreed to abandon.

A mail train on the Virginia Midland R. R. went through a trestle near Priddy's Va., on the 27th ult.; several persons were injured.

The Valley City Mills, at Grand Rapids, Mich., collapsed on the 28th ult. from the weight of grain and machinery, with a loss of over $75,000.

Lord Rosebery, British Foreign Secretary, recommends that the powers raise the blockade on the Greek ports, and withdraw the foreign fleet from Sunda Bay.

Otto Neebe, a Chicago Anarchist, was arrested last Thursday. He is a leading stockholder in the Socialistic Publishing Company and an active supporter of Spies.

At Washington, Penn., twenty-four coal miners who have been on trial, charged with conspiracy at Coal Centre in November last, were found guilty on the 26th ult.

Frost and hail have destroyed the potato crop in Kildisart district, Ireland, and a lady, who owns property worth £400 or £500 a year, has applied for parochial aid, as she cannot collect her rents.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., on the 27th ult., John C. Henning was hanged for the murder of Mrs. Volmer, who had once promised to marry him, but had afterwards discarded him for drunkenness.

Twenty-five hundred people attended the commencement exercises at Tennessee Normal College at Nashville, on Wednesday night, 26th ult., and diplomas were awarded to forty-six graduates—representing every Southern State.

THE POISONED FLOWERS.

A STORY OF THE DETECTIVE SECRET SERVICE.

The Woman With the Scarred Chin—The "Shadow's" Deadly Bullet.

From the Detroit Free Press.

During the war Washington was filled with some of the worst people in the land, and in addition to thieves, thugs, burglars, gamblers and that class of sharpers, there was an element which constantly plotted and conspired against the government, if not against almost every individual official. It was the duty of the Secret Service Bureau to look up and keep an eye on these people, and I am honest in stating my belief that we drove out of the capital, in one way and another and at one time and another, one hundred men and women who were plotting conspiracy and assassination.

In the summer of 1863 a member of the Cabinet, who had expressed considerable bitterness toward what was called the disloyal element in Baltimore, received a very fine basket of flowers at his desk. They were placed on the desk while he was at lunch, and the colored attendant who received them stated that he got them from the hands of a well-dressed boy. They were flowers of which the official was particularly fond, and he spent some time admiring the gift and inhaling the perfume. Within a quarter of an hour he was taken suddenly ill, and had to be sent home in a carriage. There were several stories whispered about, but I believe, from what followed, that the bouquet was poisoned, and had been sent in in hopes of causing his death. He was done up for four or five days anyhow, and I received orders to make every effort to hunt down the person who had sent in the bouquet.

It was little I had to encourage me in the start. I got a description of the boy, however, and after a day or two I found people of whom he had inquired his way from the station to the Secretary's office. It was easy enough after that to trace him as having come on from Baltimore. He came alone, and brought the bouquet in a bandbox. The bouquet was tied with a grass cord, and I took this cord and went to Baltimore and scarcely rested a moment until I had seen the owner of every greenhouse. I applied to twenty or more before I found the one who had put up the flowers. He remembered the circumstance, identified the cord and described the buyer as a handsome-looking lady about 35 years of age, who had come in a hack. The vehicle was drawn by a white and a bay horse, and inside of two hours I had found the driver. He described the lady about as the florist had done, and added that she had gold-filled front teeth, blue eyes, a little scar on her chin and was sharp and decisive in her speech. She had taken the hack at the stand and left it at the same place.

If this woman intended the death of the official she had gone to the green-house in an attire selected for the occasion, and one she would not wear again on the street. I hung about the various hotels until certain that she was not a guest at any of them, and then I could only trust to accident for success. On two occasions I caught sight of a face in a carriage which answered the description, and followed the vehicle without success. Each time it escaped me by rapid driving. Again I caught sight of the lady on the street. She entered a dry goods store, and I followed. She soon passed out, and I was at her heels, but she dodged into a crowd gathered about the scene of an accident and I lost her. An hour later I suddenly discovered that I was being "shadowed." I did considerable walking, turning and twisting before I would admit that this was the case, but I finally had to acknowledge that the hunter was being hunted.

My "shadow" was a medium-sized man about 40 years old, well-dressed, respectable-looking, and doing his work in the neatest manner. He did not lose sight of me until he saw me enter my hotel, where I brought up about 6 o'clock in the evening. I had no clue connecting the man with the woman I was looking after, but it was natural for me to infer that there was some connection. I wrote out and made my daily report, ate supper, smoked a cigar and then started for the theatre. It would not be at all strange if I found my lady there—even if I had the seat next to her. I was within twenty feet of the door of the theatre when a rough and ragged-looking man, who certainly spoke in a disguised voice, stopped me and said:

"Mister, I'm a discharged soldier, and I've been sick and am out of money. Won't you buy this revolver of me for $3?"

He pulled the weapon from his pocket and shoved it toward me, muzzle first. Before I could comprehend the full import of his words there was a flash and a report, and I was dimly conscious of falling. Four or five minutes later I came to myself, to find that a crowd had gathered and that I was in the hands of a doctor. A bullet from that revolver had plowed along my skull, making a wound which laid me off duty for a month. The fellow who sought to murder me escaped without pursuit, and is to this day undetected. If he was not the person who had "shadowed" me in the afternoon he was in that person's employ, and both had acted for the woman. It was afterwards ascertained that she was a woman who was notably vindictive, and that she left for England before I was recovered from my wound.

Why Woman Stay Awake in Church.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As long as the world has been going round and churches have been going round with it men have slept in them. So have boys and girls and old women. But if any man ever saw a young woman asleep in any church or substitute building he saw a wonder. I've had a long and varied experience with churches, under compulsion and from choice, and I never saw a young woman asleep in one. Why? Oh, the reason is plain. There are too many social notes to be taken, too many incidents to be jotted down, and too many bonnets to eye. A live woman, until she has at least passed the age of clothes and flirtation—and I've known them to be strong at 60—never sleeps in church. But a man does. He cannot help it. The sonorous cadence of the preacher's voice falling and rising on the peaceful air, which in summer is cooler and in winter warmer than any other air, would lull any one to sleep who hasn't deep business in the proceedings.

Talk about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.

A WOMAN'S CURSE.

The Awful Manner in which it was Fulfilled

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There are not a few people who have a vivid recollection of the terrible river horror, when the two splendid steamers, the *United States* and the *America*, collided on the Ohio near Florence, and burned to the water's edge, each with 200 passengers on board, on the night of Dec. 4, 1868.

Among the passengers that night on the *United States* was Col. George C. Northrup, now city passenger agent of the Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianoplis Railroad. To a party of friends, at a little social gathering in the office of the New Grand theatre one night, Col. Northrup told the following story in connection with that tragic affair, and as it has never been printed it is worth it now.

"I was never superstitious in the slightest," said the Colonel, "but I witnessed one thing that came near making me a believer in almost everything of that nature. It was in November, 1868, that the incident occurred. I was working for the Pennsylvania Road at that time and had my headquarters here, as now. It was a custom of ours to visit all the boats when they landed, in order to catch on to some eastern business, and on that day I speak of several of us went to the wharf boat as usual. The splendid steamer *America* had just landed, having come down from Cincinnati. We walked into the office and sat down by the stove to wait until things got straightened up. While we were sitting there a woman and two children entered. They were all poorly-dressed, and carried small bundles wrapped up in handkerchiefs, which stamped them as immigrants. They had a decidedly foreign appearance, and it developed when the woman walked up to the clerk that she was an Italian and could not speak a word of English. She endeavored to make known her wants, but the clerk could not understand her. While the pantomime was going on an Italian who could speak English happened to enter. The woman made known her wants to him.

"It appears that she had purchased immigrant tickets at Cincinnati for St. Louis, and was to have taken passage on the *United States*, which went to her destination. Through mistake, however, somebody put her on board the *America*, which only came as far down as this city. She was allowed to keep her tickets, and what she wanted the clerk to do was to take her back to Cincinnati for nothing, so she could use her tickets to St. Louis, as they were not good from any other starting-point. The clerk refused to comply with her request, and she grew terribly excited. Walking to the stove she took the poker, and, laying it on the floor, proceeded to go through a number of motions with her hands, at the same time uttering some words. She kept this up for several moments, then started for the cabin door. Before reaching it, however, she stopped, and taking off her boy's cap threw it on the floor, and went through another exhibition of pantomime, winding up with the same words as before, then walked out, crossed the gang-plank and went up the levee. We asked the Italian what she meant, and he replied she had 'cursed the two boats' which had been the means of her failing to reach her proper destination, and prayed that some harm might befall them. It was not thirty days afterward when the terrible collision occurred, and both of them were burned. No one knows how many souls were lost that night. All the books of the *United States* were burned and the record of passengers destroyed. It is thought, however, that about eight lost their lives. Ever since that, when I recall that night, I cannot help thinking of the Italian woman's curse and wondering at the coincidence. I have never seen or heard of her from that day to this."

A Rowdyish Peer.

The death of Viscount Dupplin removes from the fast set of Paris a well-known figure, but by no means a sympathetic one. He was a very pronounced type of the ill-bred Englishman—ill-bred with malice prepense, and not from any lack of knowledge of the conventionalities of society. He once went to call, for instance, on a very charming American lady on her reception day, his costume being a checked shooting suit, with a shirt cross-boned with pink lines, his toilet being complete by a blue necktie. Then, being at the Cafe Voisin one summer evening with a party of his boon companions, he professed to find the room too hot, and deliberately rose and turned out the gaslight that illuminated the table at which a party of Americans—ladies as well as gentlemen—were dining, without so much as saying, by your leave. The waiter was instantly called upon by our wrathful countrymen to relight the extinguished jet. Lord Dupplin again ordered that it should be put out, and a serious quarrel would have ensued had not the proprietor of the restaurant interfered and declared that the Americans had the right to the light in question, as it was above their table. Lord Dupplin and his friends retired to a private room and peace was restored. Some time afterwards he met one of the ladies of the American party (who chanced to be a remarkably handsome woman) at a ball given by one of the English residents of Paris. He requested to be presented to her, but the transatlantic belle made answer with spirit: "Tell Lord Dupplin that I only consent to be presented to gentlemen." He made more than one effort to obtain the hand of an American heiress, but always without success. Some of his American creditors in Paris may now possibly obtain the settlement of their claims. Fortunately for the reputation abroad of English society, the class of high-born Englishmen, of which he was an ultra type, is becoming, if not more and more rare, at least less and less conspicuous. Perhaps we see more of them in America than on the continent. At least we used to be favored with numerous specimens some twelve or fourteen years ago, but nowadays the genuine English gentleman, than whom no more admirable type of masculine humanity exists on earth, is rapidly taking the place of his obnoxious colleague.

Last Battle of the Civil War.

The last battle of the war occurred near Brazos, Santiago, Texas, May 13, 1865. A small expedition sent out to surprise a Confederate camp was overtaken on its return by a large force and defeated, with a loss of eighty men. This engagement is officially recorded as the battle of Palmetto Ranch.

A STRIKE OF OTHER DAYS.

BOB BURDETTE IN REBELLION.

His Recollections of a Youthful Revolt in which He Figured.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

These strikes by the school children are nothing new. But they don't develop and bring out and down the strong hand of the ruling power as they used to. Among the sunny memories of my own school days, there glows, bright and soft as summer sunset, the great strike at Hinman's, in Peoria, away back in 1833.

Hinman's was the greatest school in the West. The dear old man was superintendent of public instruction, board of education, school trustee, county superintendent, principal, janitor and assistant. He had a pleasant smile, a firm temper and a slate-frame. He also carried about his person a grip that would make a blacksmith's vice crawl into the scrap-heap and hide itself. We used to have general exercises on Friday afternoons, at which we were wont to recite in vociferous concert the multiplication table, the States and capitals and such thrilling rhetorical exercises as "Will you *walk* or *ride?*" and "They tell *us* to be MODerate, but *they*, THEY, are torevelin pro-FUsion!" It was thrilling. But after we had learned all these chants by heart, and could chant them off glibly, "Old Hinman" introduced an innovation—"speakin' pieces."

Upon that we struck. We endured it for three weeks, and then we determined to "boycott" the whole business. All the boys went into it—Bill Smith and Hub Tuttle, Rob Gregg, Ed Easton, Steve Bunn, Bill Rodecker, Hen Keener and all the big boys. The first boy called on to "speak" was to announce the strike, and as my name stood pretty well up on the list I stood a good chance of being leader—a distinction for which I was not at all ambitious, being of tender years, ruddy countenance and sensitive feelings. But a boy named Allen, who was ahead of me, "flunked" and said his piece, "Hohenlinden," although we made such suggestive gestures at him that he forgot half of it, and broke down and cried. When I was called I refused to speak. Being pressed for a reason, I said, in faltering accents, that "there wasn't goin' to be any more speakin.'" When the old man, with unfeigned surprise, asked me who said so, I replied that "all of us did." Then he said there would be a "little more speakin'" before the close of the session, and led me out upon the rostrum.

Then and there, with feelings which I now shudder to recall, I did my first song and dance act. I had often performed my solitary cachuca to the "lascivious pleading" of "Old Hinman's" slate-frame, but never before had I accompanied myself with words. Boy-like, I had selected for my piece a poem suggestive of those peaceful virtues I most heartily despised, so that my performance, at the inauguration of the strike, ran something like this:

Oh, not for me (whack) is the rolling (whack) drum,
Or the (wha-k! whack!) trumpet's wild appeal (boo-hoo!),
Or the cry (boo-hoo!) of (whack) war when (whack) the foe is come,
Or the (ow!) brightly (whack) flashing steel (whack, whack).

I cannot convey to the most vivid imagination the gestures which accompanied the seven stanzas of this beautiful poem. Suffice it to say that they kept pace with the old man's peculiar system of punctuation, until at last, overcome with conflicting emotions, I went sobbing to my seat, wondering why an inscrutable providence had given to the rhinoceros the hide which the eternal fitness of things had evidently prepared for the school boy.

But I forgot my sorrows and dried my tears in the enjoyment of the play, as my compatriots developed it. Mr. Hinman, who had been unusually gentle and self-restrained with me, lost his temper with the boy who followed me, and there was the sound of revelry for the next hour. He shook boys until their teeth rattled so that you could not hear them cry; he hit Mickey McCann, the tough boy, one whack with a skate-strap, and Mickey ran out and rolled in the snow to cool off; he hit Jake Bailey across the thighs with the slate-frame, and it hurt so that Jake couldn't howl—he just opened his mouth, and gasped, and forgot his own name; he pushed Bill Haskell into a seat and the bench broke; he shook Dan Stevens so that his feet didn't touch the floor for five minutes; he ran across the room and reached out for Lem Harkins, and Lem had a fit before the old man touched him; he whipped the two Knowltons with both hands at the same time; the Gibbons family, five boys and a big girl, he hit all at the same time with a skipping-rope, and they raised such a united wail that the clock stopped; he kept the atmosphere of that old school-room full of dust, and splinters, and lint, and weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, until his old arms ached, and all hearts wearied of the inhuman strife and contention; and then he stood up in a sickening tangle of strap, cane and slate-frame, rattan and skipping-rope, and asked, in clear, triumphant tones:

"Who says there isn't going to be any more speakin'?"

And the boys of that school rose up as one body and shrieked in anguish:

"NOBODY!"

The Phantom Train.

From the Boston Herald.

An odd story which may be of interest to the students of psychical research, comes from Old Orchard. Before the Boston & Maine Railroad was extended to Portland, visitors reached Old Orchard by a branch of the Eastern road. Since the building of the former road's extension the branch has been abandoned, and no trains have run over it for years. The rails are up, and in many places the road-bed destroyed. Last summer as a party of Canadian gentlemen, three in number, were walking along this deserted road, they heard distinctly the rumble of an approaching train. It came nearer and nearer, and yet nothing was seen. As it came close to them, they all involuntarily jumped from the track, and the invisible train passed them, going toward the beach, the sound growing fainter as it went on. The gentlemen were much frightened, and one was quite overcome by the occurrence. He could not shake off the impression that it had left, and declared that something terrible was to happen. That very afternoon he received a dispatch from friends in Montreal telling him that his wife and only child had been killed by a railroad accident that very forenoon.

A FAMOUS WOMAN DEAD.

The Sad Accident to the Wife of the United States Minister to Germany.

From the Philadelphia Times.

On Thursday evening of last week Mrs. Alice Pendleton, wife of ex-Senator George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, and at present United States Minister to Germany, was killed in Central Park, New York.

The accident by which Mrs. Pendleton lost her life is said to have been a terrible one to those who were obliged to witness it. The horse, driven by Hugh Reilly, a coachman of experience and reliability, showed some disposition to be unruly all along the drive to the park. When passing under the elevated road he reared and made a mad plunge, but Reilly quickly pulled him up, although the horse pulled hard and the reins did not seem to be properly adjusted. About four hundred feet from the Webster statue the horse became frightened and started to run, becoming unmanageable in a very few seconds.

The ladies were greatly frightened and called to the driver to stop the horse if possible. But the animal was beyond his control, and as he tried to swing him clear of an approaching wagon he was thrown from his seat to the road. He held fast to the reins and was dragged a distance of 200 feet. As soon as the driver was thrown the ladies lost all presence of mind. Miss Pendleton jumped from one side of the carriage and Mrs. Pendleton from the other. The young lady fell partly on the grass, striking on her side. Mrs Pendleton, just as she was about to jump, was thrown by a violent turn of the carriage so that she struck directly on her head and fell over on her side. As the horse ran into a bush a boy seized him by the head and stopped him.

A crowd soon gathered about the prostrate forms of the women, both of whom lay in an unconscious condition. It was ascertained that Miss Pendleton was not seriously hurt, and she soon revived and suffers now only from the nervous shock and grief at her mother's death. As Mrs. Pendleton's head was raised blood was discovered oozing out of her mouth, ears and nose. She gasped convulsively for breath and moaned piteously from time to time. An officer had galloped for a physician, but before the latter came the deathly pallor on the lady's face showed that death was nigh. Before help could come her moans grew faint and fainter, and in a little while ceased altogether. In another moment she was dead.

Mrs. Pendleton was a daughter of Francis Scott Key, the author of "The Star Spangled Banner," a sister of Philip Barton Key (who was killed by Gen. Sickles) and a niece of Roger B. Taney, once Chief Justice of the United States, and was herself a woman of rare social and intellectual culture. She had visited Europe after her husband's retirement from Congress, and spent several years there superintending the education of her two daughters. A few months ago her daughter-in-law, the wife of Frank K. Pendleton, a lawyer of New York, died, and Mrs. Pendleton started at once with her daughter to come to this country to attend the funeral which was delayed until her arrival. She has not been in good health since, and the voyage back to Berlin was deferred until she should become strong enough to stand the journey without bringing on a fatal sickness. Her age was about sixty-one.

Miss Jennie Frances Pendleton, the daughter, is much improved, and the physicians at the Presbyterian Hospital think she will be fully recovered in a few days. Her injuries are not as serious as was at first supposed, and apparently they give her but little annoyance.

Met his Wife on the Battlefield.

Corp. in Cleveland Leader.

Apropos of romantic marriages, there is no man in Congress who can show a better record than Representative William J. Stone, of Kentucky, who takes Oscar Turner's place in the House. The story of Stone's terrible wound on the battlefield was told not long ago, but the best part of the story was left out. The battle where he lost his leg was near Cynthiana, Ky. He was in the Confederate service, and after that battle was lying on the field gasping for water, with his leg shot away almost to the hip. A Federal soldier saw him and asked him if he was not thirsty. He replied that he was, and the Yankee went off and brought back a canteen full of water. He raised the wounded man and gave him a drink, and then in kindness left his own canteen by the side of what he thought to be the dying rebel. Said he, "I will leave this, as you may want to drink again after a while." Stone thanked him. As he turned to go another Union soldier came up and said: "Hello! my man. Is that rebel dead?" The first Yankee replied he was not, but he thought he was dying. The newcomer then said: "Stand aside and I'll finish him," and with that he raised his musket. The kind-hearted Yankee stepped in front of him, and told him that if he shot the rebel he would shoot him. This ended the matter, and the good and the bad Union soldier went away together. This much of the story has already been told.

Mr. Stone lay upon the battlefield for some time, hugging the canteen to him. The troops had now all left the field, and none but the dead and dying remained. At this time a number of ladies from the town of Cynthiana came to visit the battlefield. They had gathered up the ramrods scattered among the dead, and one of them, finding Mr. Stone still alive, and the sun beating down upon him, took a bundle of these ramrods and stuck them into the earth, making a half-moon of paling fence about his head. Over this she spread her shawl and did what she could to ease him. This young woman is now Mrs. Stone, one of the accomplished women of our Congressional society. Stone fell in love with her on the battlefield, and after his recovery he succeeded in winning her. The story, if told in the shape of a novel, would be considered improbable. But truth is stranger than fiction, and there are more romances all around us than there are on the book shelves.

The Egyptian Sphinx.

The Sphinx of Egypt, who enjoys a world-wide reputation for discretion, is to be investigated at last. It is reported that a company has been formed in Paris to aid M. Maspero in carrying out his investigations. It is thought that the Sphinx is a tomb, and that under it or inside of it some valuable and interesting material may be discovered that will add a few years more to the length of history.

BIG JIM.

LYING DEAD IN THE CANYON.

The Indian Attack on the Immigrant's Camp.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"He's a bully!"
"He's a coward!"
"He's got to hang!"
"That's his third man!"

The one narrow street of the frontier town was filled with a surging crowd of excited men. There were Indian fighters, scouts, gamblers, tramps, miners, speculators—everything and everybody.

Every town has its bully—every frontier town. Big Jim was the bully of Hill City. He could drink more, curse louder, shoot quicker and start a row sooner than any other man. When he shot Limber Joe it was a stand-off. It was "rough" against "rough." Whichever went under, the town would be the gainer. The death of his second victim brought him a certain respect, for he had given the man a fair show. But there was a limit to the number of men a man might kill in Hill City. It was three times and out. Big Jim had killed his third.

Two hundred men—all excited—some half-crazed—all indignant—some terribly aroused—surged down the street to the Red Star saloon, bent on vengeance. Big Jim and the man he had killed were alone in the place.

"Bring him out!"
"He's got to hang!"
"Bring out the bully and coward!"

There was a rush, but it was checked. Men had knives and pistols in their hands, but the sight of Big Jim with a "navy" in each hand cooled their ardor. A life for a life is no revenge. They lied when they called him a bully. Bullies strike and run, or bluster and dare not strike. They lied when they called him a coward. Cowards do not stay to face death.

Big Jim advanced a little. The crowd fell back. He stood in the door and surveyed the crowd as coolly as another man might have looked up at the pine-covered crest of Carter's Peak. The mob grew quiet. There were 200 right hands clutching deadly weapons, but not a hand moved. Two hundred to one are appalling odds, but the one was master. Seeming to face every man of them—seeming to cover every breast with the black muzzles of his revolvers—the man backed away up the road into the darkness, out of their sight and hearing. The men drew long breaths of relief. A terrible menace had passed away.

Out into the darkness—down the rough road—over the rude bridge—and there Big Jim put up his revolvers, turned his face square to the west, and stepped out without a look back at the camp. It was ten miles to Harney's Bend, and men driven from one camp took refuge in the other. The half-way landmark was a bit of valley skirted by a creek. Wayfarers who were journeying by team often halted there, and on this night there was a lone wagon, under the canvas cover of which slept a mother and four children. Resting against a wheel was the husband and father, his eyes peering into the darkness—his ears drinking in every sound.

Big Jim had not reached the valley yet when the still night air was rent with war-whoops—the crack of rifles—the screams of a woman and her children. Indians had discovered the lone and almost defenseless family. There were five scalps to adorn their lodges. The bully and coward had not been discovered. He could find a safe hiding-place. Did he?

A half-dozen screaming, yelling fiends were dancing about the wagon—shooting—striking—dodging—closing in on the one white man who had somehow escaped their blows and bullets, when there was a rush and a cheer, and the "navies" began to crack. Sixty seconds later dead silence had fallen upon the valley.

One—two—three dead Indians. The immigrant leaned against the wagon, faint from a wound in the head. The wife looked out, with an awful terror at her heart. Bullets had chipped and splintered wheel and body.

"Who are you?" asked the immigrant, as a figure approached him from the gloom.

"Big Jim."

"You have saved us from a massacre."

"Yes, it's well that I happened along. Rouse up your fire; there is no further danger."

When the blaze caught the fresh fagots and lighted up the little valley, the immigrant counted the dead Indians again—one—two—three. He turned with extended hand, but Big Jim had departed. Next day, when men from Hill City and Harney's found his dead body beside the rocks a mile away, with the five wounds which had let his life-blood out, they whispered to each other:

"We thought we knowed him, but we didn't."

A Turkish Lady's Equipage.

From the New York Mail and Express.

It is a very pretty sight to see a Turkish lady of rank taking her afternoon drive. This is always in a coupe or clarence; never in an open carriage. First comes the "saice" or running footman, always a tall lithe, handsome young Arab, with bare legs and feet, clothed as to body in a thin white shirt with wide, open, flowing sleeves; a sash of gay colors around his waist, his head covered with the inevitable "tarboosh," around which is rolled a great turban of soft white muslin. Armed with a long, light staff, he waves it in graceful curves and evolutions in the air as he runs in advance of the horses, clearing the way. Then come in great state the eunuchs—two, four or six, according to the rank of the "pasha" to whom belongs the cortege, and then, lying back as only an Oriental woman can, is a soft, lovely, fat creature, with great, languishing black eyes, whose softness and brightness are enhanced by "kohl" with which brows and lashes are colored. They shine like great stars above the white "yashmak" which covers the lower portion of the face. Sometimes may be seen a little, soft, dimpled hand, with palm and finger-tips rosy with "henna." The whole woman is enveloped in clouds of soft, white drapery, with here and there a great jewel gleaming. The "saice" flies on with his light, swinging pace and musical cry. The eunuchs ride rapidly and well, but with great "state and ancientry." Then the carriage bearing Fatima appears—a mass of white drapery, a gleam of jewels, a flash of dark eyes, a vision of beauty, and then—a cloud of dust.

Heavy floods reported in Great Britain.

A DRAMATIC SCENE IN CONGRESS.

Senator Mahone's Maiden Speech and Mrs. Sprague.

Ben Perley Poore in Sunny South.

Senator Mahone's maiden speech, on the 29th of March, 1881, attracted crowds to the galleries. The lilliputian brigadier spoke over an hour, and his voice became husky, but his manner lost none of its defiance. He was thin, with a peaked face, pointed beard streaming over his breast, and gold-rimmed glasses on his nose. He was plucky and self-possessed. Near him sat Senator Conger, as much at home as if he had been there for years. On the opposite side was Davis, of West Virginia, with a snowy white spot on his chin beard, Wade Hampton's military waxed moustache and haughty countenance was beside the genial face of Senator Pendleton, and next came the round head of Senator Beck with close-cut, curling hair. Ingalls, of Kansas, a tall, slim collegian—"the blue jay of the plains"—clad in blue from head to foot, and with a bright blue ribbon encircling his slender throat, stood somewhat back of the seats. Senator Voorhees' form towered in the shadow of the cloak-room. Senator Conkling sat in the middle aisle, dressd in a mixed brown business suit, with a bit of red handkerchief showing above his breast pocket, and a talismanic red ribbon tied in his button-hole. The color was a peculiar deep crimson, and on the fair throat of a wan, beautiful lady in the gallery, a handkerchief of exactly the same shade was tied. The lady, whose name had been so entangled with Senator Conkling's, had changed so much in the past few months that old acquaintances hardly knew her. A year previous she was stout and rosy, daring and untamed; now she was very thin, her eyes were sunken, her cheek bones were prominent and her face as white as chalk. She walked into the Senate with the old proud poise of the head and the magnificent carriage for which she was noted, and took her seat with haughty grace. She looked neither to the right nor left. All the old gayety had disappeared; her face had settled into thoughtful, pensive lines, broken only by the chatter of her little daughters, the eldest of whom, a girl of twelve, leaned her head on her mother's shoulder and played with her mother's cloak buttons. The children were as plain as the mother was beautiful. They were dark little things, with big eyes and turn-up noses and large mouths. Their mother was blonde, with auburn hair. They seemed affectionate and bright, and several times in answer to their questions she turned to them and smiled. That the woman had suffered, her haggard face showed. That she would make no sign of her distress, those who knew her were sure. That she was determined that the public should see no change in her habits, her coming, as of yore, into the Senate Chamber showed; and her looking over the daily papers, that had the "Sprague divorce suit" in big head lines, was as cool a performance as a woman ever attempted in public, but the wear of her proud heart in this fight showed plainly in her pallid cheeks, in the sunken eyes, in the weary droop of the mouth. There were those who asserted that she was dying by inches, and that a few more months would close the life of one of the most noted and beautiful and miserable of the women of America.

The Sweetest Woman's Name.

From the Chicago Tribune.

More women have been named Mary than any other name which has blessed or cursed the feminine sex. It stands as the typical name for the holiest and most abject of women—for the virgin and the wanton. And in every language of Asia and Europe this name appears almost without variation. It has been an equal favorite with the aristocrats of France and the puritans of New England, and it becomes equally literature or the kitchen. It is stately when we speak of Lady Mary Wortly Montague; it is simplicity itself when we refer to Mary O'Brien who brings in our breakfast rolls. At one time it may bring up a picture of a divine painted face, hanging in the rich gloom of an Italian gallery, and at another a red-cheeked dairymaid with her bare feet in the daisied grass. Two of England's five queens have borne it, and the most memorable woman that Scotland ever produced has made it immortal. France's proudest women have dignified it, and the worst women of Russia have disgraced it. There are as many Marys smiling at the circling suns that make the brief summer by the northern sea, as loll through the luxurious days by the Mediterranean. The name that the Catholic missionaries gave to the first converted Indian maiden was Mary, and, perhaps, the first daughter of every family for all time will stand in imminent danger of bearing that name, for it is the first to be considered in naming girl babies, and when rejected is always thought of with lingering tenderness. How many lovers have loved it! How they have associated it with purity and gentleness, with womanliness, and candor, and trust! What a fateful name it is! Its bearer seems predestined to sorrow, yet it is gladsome, too. "My mother's name was Mary." What a pleasant thing to say! "My little daughter, Mary." Could anything be prettier? "My sister Mary, who is dead." What a wealth of tender suggestions! "Mary, my wife." What a picture of home comfort!

The Confederate Soldiers' Home.

Richmond Letter to the Baltimore Sun.

The new cottages now in course of erection at the Confederate Soldiers' Home, near this city, are fast approaching completion. The first of these is to be called Stonewall, in honor of the famous Confederate chieftain; the second Corcoran, the third Appleton and the fourth Hancock, in honor of the late General Winfield Scott Hancock, of the Federal army. All of these cottages are to be neatly painted and their names inscribed upon them in a conspicuous place. It is said that the next move is to procure a cannon and fire a morning and evening gun, as is done at Fort Monroe. The Soldiers' Home is one of the most attractive places around the city. The location commands a view of the whole of the western part of the city. The grounds, which are quite extensive, have been ornamented and beautified with great taste. Governor Lee, who is president of the Board of Directors of the institution, frequently visits the inmates, with whom he is very popular.

When the heart is full the lips are silent: when the man is full it's different.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 3, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Messrs. S. Lyon & Co. have purchased the Bladen *Bulletin* from Mr. R. H. Lyon, and have enlarged the paper, at the same time that the price has been reduced.

Home Rule will triumph at last—though at some great sacrifice and dearly made concession—and what a magnificent fight it will have been, in which Gladstone will be victorious! A herculean struggle, almost alone and unaided, for the rights and liberties of a suffering people!

By this time a fair mistress has been installed in the White House, and Miss Cleveland has been dethroned from her proud position of "first lady" of the land. The President's bride will have no slight ordeal to endure, with no light burden imposed upon her young shoulders. Graceful, educated and accomplished, she will doubtless be fully equal to all the requirements of her high social station.

Col. A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, dismisses Mr. Jefferson Davis and his recent utterances at Montgomery, Savannah, Atlanta and other cities of the South, with the sweeping and summary reflection that Mr. Davis is one of the men who have "lived too long." The Augusta *Chronicle* reminds the editor of the *Times* that in spite of his vaunt of power to "kill and make alive," that God who has made both him and Mr. Davis has preserved them both thus far, and will in his own good time remove them from the concerns of earth. But long after Col. McClure's utterances are forgotten, and Col. McClure's Philadelphia *Times*, with all its flippancy and smartness, shall have passed into nothingness as utterly as if it had never existed, the name of Jefferson Davis will be spoken by men as that of one of the grandest characters in history.

THE MEETING OF THE MAGISTRATES.

The magistrates of Cumberland county will meet at the court-house next Monday, 7th inst., for the purpose of electing a board of County Commissioners and for the consideration of such other business as will come within the province of the body. As we have already had occasion to say, we have confidence both in their intelligence and integrity—and we are sure that they will scrutinize and review the acts of public officials without timidity or vacillation, but at the same time with dignity and moderation, with no disposition to cavil or find fault, unswayed by prejudice or personal feeling—and if the public welfare demands changes they will perform their duty as honest, fearless men.

THE WORK OF THE RAILWAYS—THE RAPID DEVELOPMENT OF OUR SECTION

It gives us pleasure to lay before our readers the valuable body of statistics presented below. Some time ago Mr. J. A. McLauchlin, of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, acting under the direction of the officers of the Company, traveled the entire length of the completed portion of the road, visiting and thoroughly canvassing every town, village and station between Greensboro and Bennettsville, and accurately noting every improvement, the erection of every new building, the commencement of every new enterprise, etc., etc. From the beautifully prepared and admirably formulated report of Mr. McLauchlin we give the following official figures of remarkable increase of the section traversed by the line:

At Pleasant Garden—1 new cotton factory, 1 store, 5 dwellings, 1 saw mill. Total, 8 new buildings.

At Julian—2 cotton factories, 2 stores, 2 dwellings. Total, 6 new buildings.

At Liberty—20 dwellings, 3 churches, 1 saw mill, 3 stores, 2 blacksmith shops, 1 wheelwright shop, 2 academies. Total, 32 new buildings.

At Staley—1 saw mill, 4 dwellings, 1 church, 2 stores, 2 warehouses. Total, 10 new buildings.

At Siler—7 merchant mills, 8 cotton gins, 10 stores, 10 dwellings, 1 hotel, 7 saw mills, 1 manufactory of agricultural implements, 1 manufactory of tobacco flues, 1 tobacco warehouse, 4 warehouses. Total, 70 new buildings.

At Ore Hill—1 merchant mills, 3 saw mills, 12 dwellings, 1 church, 3 cotton gins, 1 blacksmith shop, 2 stores, 2 hotels, 3 warehouses, 1 academy. Total, 29 new buildings.

At Richmond—1 merchant mills, 1 church, 4 saw mills, 5 stores, 3 dwellings. Total, 14 new buildings.

Gulf—2 churches, 1 merchant mills, 2 cotton gins, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 wheelwright shop, 1 school-house. Total, 8 new buildings.

At Sanford—1 store, 2 cotton gins, 3 dwellings, 1 manufactory of sash, doors and blinds, 1 manufactory of agricultural implements, 1 foundry, 1 saw mill, 1 grist mill, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 academy. Total, 13 new buildings.

At Jonesboro—24 dwellings, 8 stores, 2 churches, 1 hotel, 2 blacksmith shops, 2 livery and sale stables, 4 firms gone into business, 2 tobacco warehouses, 8 tobacco prize houses, 1 foundry, 1 planing mill, 1 undertaker's establishment. Total, 51 new buildings and enterprises.

At Swann's—1 saw mill, 3 stores, 2 turpentine distilleries, 3 cotton gins, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 church. Total, 11 new buildings.

At Spout Springs—2 dwellings, 1 saw mill, 2 warehouses. Total, 5 new buildings.

At Manchester—3 turpentine distilleries, 1 saw mill, 3 stores, 2 dwellings, 2 churches. Total, 11 new buildings.

At Fayetteville—1 cotton seed oil mill, 1 manufactory of furniture, sash, blinds and doors, 2 foundries, 1 large power brick machine, 1 manufactory of edge and turpentine tools, 1 ice factory, 1 machine and repair shop, 2 manufactories of spirit barrels, 1 manufactory of tinware, 4 blacksmith shops, 7 cotton gins, 3 turpentine distilleries, 1 mattress factory, 1 candy factory, 1 factory for furniture, moulding, etc., 1 sausage factory, 1 livery and sales stables, 3 churches, 2 schools, 14 new brick stores, 107 new dwellings, 1 weekly newspaper, 1 daily newspaper, 1 job printing office, 1 truck farm. Total, 160 new buildings and enterprises.

At Hope Mills—1 saw mill, 2 grist mills, 2 cotton gins, 1 store, 1 school, 7 dwellings. Total, 14 new buildings.

At McNatt's—2 turpentine distilleries, 1 cotton gin, 2 stores, 1 blacksmith shop, 2 cooper shops. Total, 14 new buildings.

At Lumber Bridge—1 saw mill, 1 cotton gin, 1 dwelling, 3 turpentine distilleries, 4 stores, 1 cooper shop, 1 blacksmith shop. Total, 12 new buildings.

At Shandon—1 cotton gin, 5 turpentine distilleries, 1 saw mill, 4 stores, 2 warehouses, 7 dwellings. Total, 20 new buildings.

At Red Springs—3 saw mills, 4 cotton gins, 4 turpentine distilleries, 1 hotel, 1 church, 2 schools, 7 cooper shops, 2 warehouses, 2 planing mills, 2 wood shops, 9 dwellings, 8 stores. Total, 45 new buildings.

At Wakulla—1 cotton gin, 2 turpentine distilleries, 2 cooper shops. Total, 5 new buildings.

At Floral College—1 grist mill, 1 cotton gin, 1 store. Total, 3 new buildings.

At Shoe Heel—2 turpentine distilleries, 2 churches, 2 hotels, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 academy, 1 dwelling. Total, 9 new buildings.

At John's—1 new store.

At Hasty—2 saw mills, 9 dwellings, 2 planing mills, 1 turpentine distillery, 3 stores, 1 cooper shop, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 warehouse. Total, 20 new buildings.

At McColl's—1 school, 1 turpentine distillery, 4 stores, 2 warehouses, 6 dwellings, 1 blacksmith shop, 2 cooper shops, 1 hotel. Total, 18 new buildings.

At Tatum's—2 stores, 3 dwellings, 1 wheelwright shop, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 school, 2 warehouses. Total, 10 new buildings.

At Bennettsville—4 saw mills, 13 cotton gins, 2 blacksmith shops, 1 church, 1 court-house, 5 new brick stores, 4 warehouses, 15 dwellings, 2 furniture, sash, blind and door factories, 1 tinware factory. Total, 48 new buildings.

County Government.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., June 2, 1886.—Twenty years is quite a long period of human existence; few, very few live to be three times twenty, in the course of natural life, yet the fact stares us in the face that nearly *twenty* years have run their course during which time our county government has been in the hands or under the control of the tax-paying white people, and what have we in this county to show for it? The bonded debt of our county, which hangs like an incubus over our dream of prosperity, should long ago have been extinguished, but, on the contrary, the sad fact remains that it has not only *not* been extinguished, but scarcely reduced to any appreciable extent. This, as well as other things, serves to teach us in language not to be misunderstood that there is surely something wrong, *somewhere*. As said in our first communication, the County Board is *the* most important to the tax-payers of the county. To rid a county of debt and to lessen its taxes is to stimulate enterprise and industry, invite and protect investment of capital, infuse new life and new blood and generally to put a county upon a healthy financial basis. This, and more than this, the County Board of our county could have done, because it is not only possible, but feasible, and has been done elsewhere, as the examples of our neighboring counties attest. That it has not been done here gives large room to assert that we have *not* had the right men in the right places. This County Board are invested with plenary powers to do and perform all things necessary for the good of the public. In the management of the county finances their action is not reviewable in a superior court or any other court; they are supreme in their sphere to a great extent, and from their discretionary action in this direction there is no appeal. To the same extent, on the other hand, it will readily be seen how largely their *non-user* and omissions and negligence, their lack of business foresight, of firmness and moral courage, their general *negative* action, will inure to the injury of the public good and the increase of financial depression.

These are the days of progress and business push, and that kind of force is as essential in public affairs as in private business. It is sorely needed in the government of Cumberland county at this time, when anything like energy, nerve, business foresight and intelligent appreciation of the needs of the hour is conspicuous by its very absence.

One great evil done the people has been in not taking steps to protect our records. This subject has repeatedly been called to their attention by the charges of the judges to the grand juries and the reports of grand juries again and again on file. Indeed, it is said that the grand jury presented the Board of County Commissioners for this flagrant neglect of duty, which presentment, by some process of judicial or "politico" legerdemain, was suppressed, pocketed or "abolished" by some officer in sympathy. This fact alone should cause the magistrates to give the county a new board, and if there is to be a change, as every interest of the county demands that there should be, let it be for the better, and of men who know how to manage the intricate problem of finance; men who will do their duty, and if they don't, let them be indicted and prosecuted as all public officials should be who wilfully refuse to protect the public interest.

The preservation of our records is a serious question and one in which every man, woman and child living is, as unborn generations will be, interested. Land titles and the right to hold and transmit property is involved; should they be destroyed what confusion and endless litigation, expense, loss, aye! ruin would follow; it cannot be even imagined, to say nothing of describing it. We call upon the magistrates to consider this question seriously, and after reflection to ask themselves the question—should men be kept in office longer whose duty it is to protect the people's muniments of title, who have been asked, begged, warned, threatened and finally presented to the grand inquest of our county for their flagrant dereliction, and yet who sullenly and obstinately refuse to listen to the promptings of common sense aided by the public demand, and sit still and do nothing. Let every man ask himself—should such be trusted longer in public office?

There are many other matters of omission and commission that might be enumerated if it were needful at this time, but we forbear, that we may not run into personalities or give the slightest cause to be charged with trying to create a popular prejudice against the incumbents as a board or individually.

We have no interests to subserve by these communications except that of a taxpaying citizen who is unwilling to see our county behind all others in the march of improvement merely because of the inefficiency of men in public office. Our criticism is directed against them as officials, the right of every citizen who pays taxes to support the government under which we live, and as long as the evils exist shall "speak out in meeting" and lay bare those shortcomings which affect the interest of the whole body politic, and through the medium of the press call public attention thereto, that speedy remedy may be applied.

In conclusion, the plan suggested is that five of the best business men that can be found be selected for this all-important office. What matters it if they are all taken from one township or neighborhood, so that they are the best men for the place? In this time of great public extremity the place or section from which the new board is chosen is a matter of the very smallest consideration. Our magistrates, in the exercise of a sound judgment, should look for the men most needed and who will serve us best, regardless of locality or any other consideration. "Honesty and capability" were the two, and the only two, requisites prescribed by Mr. Jefferson, the great constitutional law-giver, and surely our magistrates of Cumberland county might be content in taking his standard for a guide to them in the selection of a local board of county commissioners.

These suggestions lead us to conclude that the business centre, Fayetteville, should be looked to for the selection of at least some of the gentlemen to whom the difficult task of bringing order out of chaos is to be entrusted. Let them be men fearless and just, with intelligence, prudence and business training; men who don't want office, and who have no present or future political interests to subserve; men who will deal fairly with those whose official administration they will be called upon to supervise, and at the same time who will be honest to themselves and the public withal, by requiring and *enforcing* the discharge of every duty by every officer of the county; men who will make a mark and then *cut up to it*; men who will apply themselves at once and vigorously to the solution of the difficulties with which they will be met on every hand, and in the doing of which they will be found equal to every emergency.

Let the justices do this, and they will deserve and receive the thanks of an appreciative public; and upon whomsoever the choice may fall—no matter what their business may be, and however pressed for time they may find themselves, or however averse to holding office they may be—let them give their attention to this most pressing business as a public duty; and when they have extricated our county from the difficulties that surround us, as they surely will do, they will have a monument of gratitude in the memory of a people whose interests they so well served and whose everlasting respect they have become entitled to and will surely receive.

CITIZEN.

The Outlook in Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1886.—The following is a statement of the present position of the fourteen annual appropriation bills: The Indian bill has become a law; the District of Columbia and postoffice bills have passed both houses and are in the hands of the conference committees; the consular and diplomatic, army, pensions, military academy, agricultural and river and harbor bills have passed the House and are before the Senate committees; the legislative and naval bills are on the House Calendar awaiting action; the fortifications, sundry civil and general deficiency bills have not yet been reported from the House committees.

The pressure upon the time of the Senate for the consideration of bills yet untouched is very great, while no less than five important measures which have been considerably discussed are in an unfinished condition. These are the bankruptcy, railroad land taxation, Northern Pacific forfeiture and anti-Chinese bills, and the open executive session resolution. The friends of these various measures are jostling each other for the floor, while the sponsors for a number of other measures on the Calendar are pleading with the Republican caucus for a chance.

The caucus last week having accomplished nothing, the caucus committee has resumed work fixing the order of business for the immediate future. While its programme is yet incomplete, it is considered that the pending unfinished measures, except the open session resolution, shall be carried to the point of action before any new business of importance is entered upon. Senator Platt is making a struggle against the further postponement of the open session resolution, but with indifferent prospects. The resolution is apparently doomed to defeat, notwithstanding the fact that all arguments made upon it, backed by unanimous public opinion, have been in its favor, and even some of its friends are, therefore, urging postponement on the theory that the time can be more profitably spent upon measures which have a chance of passing at least one of the two houses.

The Senate committee on appropriations expect to report the consular and diplomatic, the agricultural and army bills, and hope to secure the passage of two if not all of them before the end of the week.

After having occupied an entire week of the time of the House, the oleomargarine bill will again be brought up, when that body reassembles. The friends of the measure are hopeful of securing final action upon it in one day, despite the vigorous and determined opposition of the minority. Mr. Holman stands ready, under instruction from his committee, to call up the legislative appropriation bill immediately after the final disposition of the oleomargarine bill. The appropriation bill contains several provisions affecting the operation of the existing civil service rules, which will give rise to a long and animated debate. It is, therefore, probable that the remainder of the week, after action upon the oleomargarine measure, will be consumed by the legislative appropriation bill.

The Baby Show That Did Not Come Off.

From the Wilmington Star.

The storm that began yesterday afternoon about the time fixed for the baby show at the City Hall knocked the whole thing in the head, and so the parade of the very light infantry was, perforce, indefinitely postponed; much to the chagrin of many who had assembled at the hall to witness the display of infantile loveliness. There were enough beautiful little darlings present, it is true, before the storm began—pretty enough to have carried off all the premiums that might have been offered; but then, all that were expected were not there, and besides, the bachelor judges who were to execute the difficult task of selecting the "pink of perfection" failed to appear—admonitory twinges of rheumatism, perhaps, or something else, warning them that it would not be altogether safe to encounter a probable storm.

State Normal School.

From the Wilmington Star.

The second session of the State Normal School will be held at Winston, N. C., from July 6th to July 23rd. The following are announced as instructors: Prof. J. L. Tomlinson, Supt. Graded Schools, Winston, N. C., Superintendent; Prof. Chas. D. McIver, of Peace Institute, Raleigh, N. C., late of Winston Graded Schools, Secretary; Prof. T. J. Mitchell, Supt. schools, Charlotte, N. C.; Prof. W. A. Blair, Fellow in Pedagogy, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; Prof. W. H. Neave, Director Neave Music School, Salisbury, N.C.; Miss Fannie B. Cox, Winston Graded Schools. Other instructors and lecturers will be duly announced. The greater part of two days during the session, July 15th and 16th, will be devoted to a "Sunday School Normal," during which time the most successful Sunday School workers of the State are expected to be present. This is rather a new departure, and will doubtless result in great good, especially to Sunday school workers.

A Threatened Indian Outbreak.

CHICAGO, May 29, 1886.—A special from Tucson, Arizona, asserts that the Indian situation is growing serious. It is feared that a general outbreak from San Carlos reservation will take place. It is said there is no room for doubt that the hostiles are being reinforced from this reservation and that the long continued success of the hostiles has emboldened others. Gen. Miles is very active and is enlisting rangers from the most determined men. A company is being recruited at Tucson, who will take the field at once. Southern Arizona, it is stated, is in a state of terror.

Lutheran Convention.

An ecclesiastical convention, representing the Lutheran Synods in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi and Tennessee, will convene at St. Mark's Church, Roanoke, Va., June 23, 24 and following days. Special railroad rates will be allowed delegates and visitors.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

My stock of these articles, which add so much to the comfort, convenience and general make-up of a gentleman, is very

FULL AND COMPLETE.

In SHIRTS, the celebrated "DIAMOND," UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

I HAVE JUST THE STOCK TO SUIT, AND AT PRICES GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

The ever constant sale of

NEW SPRING SUITS

Continues unabated.

The styles are exclusive and have no equal. Be sure and call before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully,

GEO. BRANDT,

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

ap 29 1y jun 3

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrich Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

—A FULL LINE OF—

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

—IN STOCK.—

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

A Great Strike!

But one which cannot fail to please the people of all the Cape Fear section.

GEO. ROSENTHAL'S STRIKE

Of 15 to 20 PER CENT. from PRICES

is giving unqualified satisfaction to both his old and new customers, and is creating a lively demand for his great

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The undersigned, contemplating a trip to Europe early in July, has determined to clear off his immense stock of goods before his departure, in preparation for next fall's trade. Therefore he offers

Clothing at Cost!

A splendid line of Men's and Youths' Clothing offered at extraordinarily low prices. Call, examine and convince yourselves. A complete assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, White Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, etc.,

Offered at Proportionately Low Rates.

☞ SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY IS RARELY OFFERED TO THE BUYER FOR OBTAINING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR SUMMER WEAR.

These Goods Must be Sold.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

may 13-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business—Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere,

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. — ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH—Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades—BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

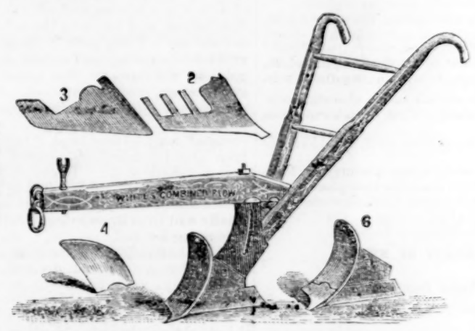
27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 25, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

CHAS. HAIGH.

feb 18-tf Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

A. A. McMILLAN BRO.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

THRESHING MACHINES A SPECIALTY.

Simplest, Most Durable, Economical and Perfect in use. Wastes no Grain; Cleanses it Ready for Market.

THRESHING ENGINES & HORSE POWERS

Saw Mills and Singular Implements generally. Send for illustrated catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR,

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

may 6-1m

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

feb 18-4m A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 3, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

J. R. LEE—Valuable property for sale.
Mrs. WM. PRIOR—Red Springs Hotel.
WM. A. GUTHRIE—Steamboat for sale.
GEO. BRANDT—Goods' furnishing goods.
T. H. HOOPER & CO.—Awnings, tents, etc.
GUTHRIE AND HUSKE—Commissioners' sale.
NEILL McQUEEN, SHERIFF—Insolvent polls.
S. BEHRENDS—To all whom it may concern.
FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.—Fountain Head ice.

A FAIR OFFER:

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 5th of June, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland;

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Wrong Date.

In speaking last week of the Judicial Convention to be held here, we used the date July 5; it should be July 29.

Delicious Fruit.

Mr. J. S. Breece made us a very acceptable present of beautiful ripe Alexander peaches and the delightful Brandywine raspberry. Mr. Breece is a public benefactor, not only in supplying the market with his excellent fruit, but in leading its culture by his beneficial example.

Death of George E. Haigh.

His many friends in Fayetteville—those who knew him well and intimately, and valued his generous heart and noble qualities—will be pained to hear of the death of Mr. George Ledger Haigh, which took place at Graham, N. C., on Tuesday evening, 1st inst, after the long suffering of continued ill health. His relatives have our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

In the Way of Apology.

For whatever shortcomings that may be charged against this number of the paper (and we feel that they are many), we must ask the indulgence of our kind readers. One of us has been for days almost "on the lift" with a severe attack of rheumatism (and by the way, we won't soon forget the genuine kindness of Col. Pemberton and Mr. Geo. Burns in "tottling" us home to shelter after each day's work), and has been nearly unfitted for business. The paper, too, is a little late in making its appearance—the only time it has been fifteen minutes behind since we commenced its publication.

Religious Notices.

Rev. J. P. McPherson, of Jonesboro, Stated Clerk of Presbytery, acceptably filled the pulpits of the Presbyterian Church and Campbellton Presbyterian Sunday School last Sunday, preaching two earnest and impressive discourses.

Rev. E. J. Edwards preached to large congregations in the Baptist Church last Sunday in the absence of Rev. Fred. W. Eason.

Dr. Jarvis Buxton, of Asheville, preached in St. John's Episcopal Church last Sunday—a sermon of great power and feeling.

Rev. J. J. Grigg, of the Methodist Campbellton Mission was absent last Sunday in attendance on the Sunday School Convention.

Attempt at Robbery on the Highway.

Last Saturday night sickness in his family compelled Mr. H. H. Bolton, an esteemed citizen living on the Cape Fear side of Cape Fear River, to come to Fayetteville for a physician. Entering Clarendon Bridge about 9 o'clock, on horseback, he was attacked when he had traversed a good part of the length of the bridge, one man seizing the bridle rein of his horse, while another aimed a murderous blow at his head with a club or other weapon. The rearing and plunging of the horse probably saved Mr. Bolton's life, for the blow missed its mark, and in the struggle the animal freed himself and galloped through the bridge.

Hastening up town, Mr. Bolton gave the alarm to the police at the Market House, and Marshal Byrd, with Messrs. Flowers, Andrews and Bramble, ran down to the river as quickly as possible and made a stealthy and thorough search of the bridge from one end to the other, but, of course, without result.

Mr. Bolton had received a considerable sum of money while in town on Saturday, and it may have been that the men were lying in wait for him—though they could hardly have been able to calculate on the fact that he would first go to his home, and then return later in the night. At any rate, there can be little doubt that it was a deliberately planned attempt at highway robbery, and, if necessary, to murder.

The Cantata.

Mrs. W. G. Hall has reason to be highly gratified at the success of the beautiful entertainment which she placed upon the stage of Williams Hall last Friday evening, for the amusement of the refined and appreciative audience there assembled.

Even where all acquitted themselves so creditably in ministering to the general enjoyment, we may be permitted to make our acknowledgments for the pleasure given us by those young ladies who were most prominently cast in the *role* of the operetta:—to Miss Emma Murchison, whose grace and loveliness on the stage and excellent rendition of her part in every act made her personation of "Laila" charming; to Miss Jennie Rose, whose acting of the beggar woman was inimitable, and secured her the applause of the whole audience for her remarkable talent; to Miss Emma Belle Williams, from whose splendid solo we venture to give the opinion that she possesses musical gifts of a high order; to Miss Williams and Miss Agnes Green, for a delightful duet; to Miss Maggie Pemberton, Miss Mollie Vann and Miss Jennie McDuffie, for a trio which delighted and fairly carried us away with its marvelous sweetness, purity and expression; to Miss Annie Hunt Green, the Queen of the Fairies, winsome and bewitching, whose graceful wand cast potent spells about admiring hearts—before whose sceptre willing captives bowed in homage of her charms.

The lovely group of mountain girls was composed of the following young ladies: Miss Maggie Pemberton, Miss Eugenia Williams, Mrs. E. L. Pemberton, Miss Mollie Vann, Miss Jennie McDuffie, Miss Kate McKethan, Mrs. W. F. Leak, Miss Emma B. Williams, Miss Pauline Thornton, Miss Callie McKethan, Miss Florie Allen, Miss Ida Harrington, Miss Bert Cole, Miss Janie McArthur, Miss Nellie Pemberton, Miss Agnes Green, Miss Emma Gaster, Miss Annie Gaster, Miss Lizzie Sutton, Miss Joanna Costin, Miss Lizzie Sedberry, Miss Maggie Whitehead, Miss Fannie Dye, Miss Jane Tillinghast.

The following made up the band of fairies surrounding the Queen: Miss Jennie Rose, Miss Hattie Sutton, Miss Mary McRae, Miss Laura Banks, Miss Fannie Tillinghast, Miss Carrie Baker, Miss Jessie McNeill.

The operetta was introduced upon the stage with much skill and in perfect taste, and the instrumental music by Mrs. Hall was all that could be desired even from one in whose acquirements the whole community feel a common pride. We would suggest that, unless something occurs to render it impracticable, "Laila" might be repeated during the Fruit Fair in August.

Ice Making by Machinery—An Interesting Process.

Crowds have recently been daily visiting the Fayetteville Ice Manufactory, which, as will be seen by an advertisement in our columns of to-day, is now in full operation. Through the courtesy of Mr. Stratton, the patentee of the Absorption Ice Machine, and the efficient superintendent of the establishment until he leaves it with its owners in complete working order—we are enabled to give our readers an accurate description of this wonderful process of ice-making.

The water used is first pumped into a boiler, where it is evaporated into steam, which passes from the boiler under a pressure of about 90 lbs. to the square inch into great coils of pipe in which it is condensed, thus making pure, distilled water. This is then passed through a hose to the ice moulds, which are arranged in equal rows in an enormous tank or refrigerator, in which it is frozen by an application of a temperature of about 10°, or 22° below freezing, to which state the brine is brought by liquified ammonia gas passing through the coils of pipe. This gas, in expanding, withdraws the heat from the brine and returns with it to the machine, there to be reheated over and over again—the waste of ammonia being very small.

The machinery in operation is beautiful, and does its work without noise or confusion, with three steam pumps performing the labor with wonderful accuracy and precision—one for pumping in the cold water; one for pumping the feed water into the boiler, and one for pumping in the ammonia. The ice, when sufficiently frozen in the refrigerator, is lifted out in beautiful rectangular blocks and is stored in ice-house ready for delivery.

With the bountiful and unfailing supply which the company will at all times be prepared to furnish—and at such low prices as were never known in Fayetteville before—together with the large business done by Mr. N. H. Smith in his fine Northern ice, the community is not likely to suffer during the hot weather.

The Benefits of Insurance.

It is a mooted question whether or not the world is getting any better, but there is little doubt that in many respects it is growing a good deal wiser. The absurd prejudices of a former day against life and fire insurance have almost entirely disappeared, and intelligent men appreciate the benefits of a legitimate business which as far as possible repairs the losses caused by the destruction of property, and throws the safeguard of its care about the widowed and fatherless rendered helpless by the death of their natural protectors.

The late Mr. T. M. McLauchlin, who died in July, 1885, was insured in the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company for $5,000.00, which sum was promptly paid to his widow, Mrs. T. M. McLauchlin, after his death. Some years previous to this he had taken out a policy in the same company for $2,000, which, on account of non-payment of premiums, had lapsed in August, 1881, and was considered by the deceased to be of no value, although two or three payments—amounting to about $100.00—had been paid upon it. The other day, through Mr. G. H. Haigh, the agent at Fayetteville, a check was handed to Mrs. McLauchlin for $165.00, being the full amount due, with interest, on the lapsed policy.

The Penn Mutual has no forfeitures, giving credit for all payments and conducting its business under strictly equitable rules, and hence it is not strange that Mr. Haigh finds the number of his policies constantly increasing and the popularity of his company growing from day to day.

A Splendid Score—The Independent Company Surpassed.

In our issue of last week we made an error in publishing the score of the shooting at Shoe Heel on the 20th ult., which we greatly regret and which we hasten to correct. It was stated that Sergt. Carter, of the Shoe Heel Rifles, made 21 out of a possible 25, whereas his score was as follows: 4, 5, 4, 5, 5—23 out of a possible 25. It was our mistake in not reading proof by copy in the hurry of Wednesday before publication. This is good shooting—not to be excelled anywhere.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Fayetteville Graded and Normal School—Session of 1885-'86.

POST-GRADUATES—A. GRAHAM, Teacher.

Marsden Haigh, 1; Miss Kate D. McKethan, 2; Miss Jennie A. Rose, 3; Charles Rankin, 4; Claude Haigh, 5; Lacy Rankin, 6.

Miss Rose was never absent.

Charles and Lacy Rankin and Miss Rose joined this grade at the end of the 6th week.

GRADE NO. 1—A. GRAHAM, Teacher.

Miss Jane Tillinghast, 1; Miss Hattie Sutton, 2; Edward O'Hanlon, 3; Miss Lizzie M. Sedberry, 4; Jacob Schlossberg, 5; Miss Pauline Thornton, 6; James Moore, 7; J. D. Williams, 8; K. Blue, 9; John Tillinghast, 10.

Jacob Schlossberg was absent 8 weeks; Jno. D. Williams, Jr., was absent during the last 6 weeks; K. Blue was absent 8 weeks; Edward O'Hanlon was never absent.

GRADE NO. 2—A. GRAHAM, Teacher.

Augustus Rose, 1; Percy Paige, 2; Miss Fannie Graham and Miss Jennie McDuffie, 3; Geo. Whaley, 4; Miss Maggie Whitehead and John Ledbetter, 5; Joseph Huske, 6; Miss Mollie Vann, 7; James Kyle, 8; Dougald McDuffie, 9.

The Peabody bronze medal was awarded to John Ledbetter for excellence in deportment.

Percy Page and George Whaley were never absent.

GRADE NO 3—MRS. LANNEAU, Teacher.

Miss Mattie Sedberry, 1; Alfred McKethan, 2; Miss Loula Graham, 3; George Cohen, 4; Daniel McArthur, 5; Miss Kate Phillips, 6; Miss Lizzie D. Sutton, 7; Hector McGeachey, 8; Miss Fannie O'Hanlon, 9; Matt Byrne, 10.

GRADE NO. 4—MISS F. WATSON, Teacher.

Miss Louine Huske, 1; Miss Callie McKethan, 2; Miss Nellie Haigh, 3; Miss Ettie Brown, 4; Miss Annie Gaster, 5; Miss Rebecca Haigh, 6; Miss Laura Kyle, 7; Miss Fannie Tillinghast, 8; Miss Mary Davis, 9; Miss Annie Black, 10.

Miss McKetnan, Miss Huske and Norman Smith were never absent.

The prize for the highest number of headmarks, by a girl, was won by Miss Callie McKethan; by a boy, was won by Daniel Huske—Norman Smith second.

GRADE NO. 5—Miss M. HAIGH, Teacher.

Miss Georgie Worth, 1; John McLean, 2; Miss Augusta McKethan, 3; Miss Maggie T. Moore, 4; Stiles Sedberry, 5; Miss Mary Haigh, 6, Miss Annie Jessup, 7; Miss Sallie Atkinson, 8; Miss Eliza Williams, 9; Herbert Huske, 10.

T. Monaghan was never absent; Miss Augusta McKethan was absent 1 day.

GRADE NO. 6—MISS D. WOODWARD, Teacher.

Miss Mary Lamb, 1; Miss Fannie Ledbetter, 2; Miss Kate Davis, 3; Miss Annie Brown, 4; Miss Emma Gaster, 5; Miss Florie Vann, 6; Miss Maggie McArthur, 7; Miss Nellie Pemberton, 8; Miss Alice Davis, 9; Louis Green, 10.

GRADE NO. 7—MRS. BRYAN, Teacher.

Miss Maggie Pickett, 1; Miss Nellie Graham, 2; Miss Annie McArthur, 3; Wm. Johnson and Wm. McKethan, 4; Cameron McRae, 5; David Graham, 6; E. Sikes, 7; Miss Caddie Huske and Miss Ida Black, 8; Angus McQueen, 9; Louis Broadfoot, 10.

Miss Caddie Huske was absent one day.

GRADE NO. 8—MISS S. E. FARRAR, Teacher.

Miss Jane Cohen, 1; Miss Ida Bramble, 2; Miss Sallie Moore, 3; Owen Page, 4; Miss Fannie Williams, 5; Willie Haigh, 6; Chas. Glover, 7; Chas. Watson, 8; Willie Phillips, 9; Miss Clara Driver, 10.

GRADE NO. 9—MISS P. H. MATTHEWS, Teacher.

Miss Nellie Monaghan, 1; Chas. Haigh, 2; Miss Pinkie Blake, 3; Miss Nettie Bramble, 4; Miss Ellen Hollingsworth, 5; John Gaster, 6; Miss Effie Montgomery, 7; Herbert Atkinson, 8; Miss Emma Perry, 9; Miss Argie Job, 10.

GRADE NO. 10—MISS P. H. MATTHEWS, Teacher.

Miss Sallie McQueen, 1; Miss Kate Broadfoot, 2; Archie Graham, 3; Miss Sibbie Atkinson, 4; Miss Fannie McLean, 5; Miss Fannie Blanchard, 6; Miss Alice Vann, 7; Thomas Moore, 8; Robbie Jones, 9, Miss Sallie Brown, 10.

Miss Kate Broadfoot joined this grade in January last.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. W. S. Jessup, of Greensboro, is visiting friends and relatives in Fayetteville, and looking, we are glad to see, remarkably well.

The second span of the railroad bridge, with the iron on, will be finished by Saturday night, and the whole bridge will be completed by the 25th of this month.

A beautiful cake of machine-made ice, with a bouquet of flowers frozen in the centre, will be on exhibition at Pemberton and Prior's next Friday afternoon.

Mr. E. W. Overbaugh, manager of that excellent hotel, the Belmont, Charlotte, N. C., is greeted with pleasure by his many friends during a visit he is making to Fayetteville.

Hon. Jno. Manning, Professor of Law in the University of North Carolina, has recently been paying a visit to his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon W. Huske.

We on Haymount were treated to a delightful serenade on Tuesday night—a combination of male and female voices, with the accompaniment of the guitar, whose singing was unusually fine.

Mr. Thos. S. Lutterloh, Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, has recently appointed Mr. Jno. C. Blocker a magistrate, to fill a vacancy, in accordance with the provisions of the law.

We acknowledge the compliment of an invitation to be present at the closing exercises of the Hay mount Presbyterian Parochial School (colored)—J. F. K. Simpson, A. B., Principal, which took place last Thursday evening.

Our thanks are due to E. E. Smith, Principal of the State Colored Normal School, for an invitation to be present at the commencement exercises—annual sermon on the 13th inst., by Rev. C. B. W. Gordon; annual address by Hon. J. S. Leary, on the 16th inst., annual exhibition on the 15th inst., &c.

Last Friday evening, just at the time of the fall of hail, a strange commotion was observable in the aerial regions, accompanied by a rumbling noise very much resembling the rolling of a heavy train of cars. It was doubtless a cyclone to all intents and purposes, but fortunately it spent its force overhead, and didn't "dip down" hereabout.

Sparks from the "Heel."

We were pleased to see your valuable paper represented on the 20th.

Our people have not stopped expressing their regrets that the 20th was such a gloomy day, and the reports from well-filled baskets, boxes and trunks that failed to put in an appearance on account of the rain are not all in yet. But our "boys in grey" marched through the rain without a murmur, like all true and brave soldiers.

Rev. J. E. Dunlap, of Marion county, S. C., left here on the 26th ult. for Raleigh armed with the proper credentials, asking executive clemency for Sylvester Pope, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for bigamy at the last term of New Hanover Inferior Court. The friends of Pope claim that he is *not criminally* guilty, and this sentiment is endorsed by some of the best citizens of Marion, where Pope resided.

Mr. John A. Williams, of the *Carolina Live Stock Journal*, was in town to-day. We were pleased to hear him say that he was succeeding nicely with his enterprise.

The anti-stock-law fellows "got sot down on" badly at court last week.

Some of the colored folks report bear tracks in the community, but we think it is a *bare-faced* mistake.

Mary Agnes, aged 13 months, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jackson, died this morning of cholera-infantum.

Died at his home, two miles from Shoe Heel, of neuralgia of the heart, on the 30th inst., Mr. James C. McLean, in his 32nd year. Mr. McLean leaves a wife and four small children, who have the sympathies of many friends and relatives.

Our farmers are beginning to cry, "too much rain;" they are uneasy about grass.

We hear it rumored that we are to have a paper started in our town ere long. We wish it abundant success. O. C. S.

Items from Hasty.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

HASTY, N. C., May 31, 1886.—A tremendous rain, wind and hail storm passed through this section just before night yesterday evening, doing considerable damage to crops, gardens, orchards, etc. The storm seemed to be at its worst at Mr. Jas. A. Hasty's plantation. Several shade trees—at least a dozen—in his yard were blown down, also quite a number of fruit trees, and the shelter over his engine, which in falling damaged the engine. Lightning also struck a tree in his yard near his dwelling, but did no material injury. The roads are filled with rails from the fences, and travel over them is difficult on account of trees, fences, etc., blown across them. H.

General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & &o., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

The Presbyterian General Assembly.

AUGUSTA, Ga., May 29, 1886.—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church concluded its labors to-night after a nine days' session. The report of the committee on the Sabbath strongly condemned the running of railway trains and the publishing and reading of newspapers on Sunday; also, the sending and receiving of mail. The question of Columbia Theological Seminary was finally settled by the following resolution, adopted by a vote of 65 to 22:

Resolved, That whereas the General Assembly is convinced that Rev. James Woodrow, D. D., one of the professors in the Columbia Theological Seminary, holds views repugnant to the word of God and to our confession of faith, as appears both by his address published in the Southern Presbyterian *Review*, July, 1884, and in other publications, and by his statements made upon the floor of this Assembly; therefore, this General Assembly does hereby, in accordance with its action yesterday in regard to the oversight of the theological seminaries, earnestly recommend to the synods of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and South Georgia and Florida, which direct and control said seminary, to dismiss said Rev. James Woodrow, D. D., as professor in said seminary, and to appoint another in his place, and speedily to take such other steps as in their judgment should be adopted to restore the seminary to the confidence of the church.

Memorial Day in Richmond.

RICHMOND, May 31, 1886.—Heavy rains, accompanied by thunder and lightning, fell during the entire forenoon, and there were occasional light showers in the afternoon; all of which combined to interfere with the decoration ceremonies. Notwithstanding this, however, the military and many people visited Hollywood Cemetery and participated in the annual custom of decorating the graves of the Confederate dead. A large excursion train from Washington reached here at noon, bringing the Continental Guard and Nelson Division of Knights of Pythias, and many civic excursionists from that city. The Continentals and Pythians joined with the Richmond military and marched to Hollywood, were they assisted in the work of decoration. The services were quite simple, consisting of prayer and a brief address by Rev. W. E. Evans, of Park Place Methodist church. The colored military and civic societies marched to the National Cemetery below the city and decorated the graves of the Federal dead.

Appointing Magistrates.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Very often Gov. Scales receives letters requesting him to appoint magistrates to fill vacancies. He has no authority to do so. He has power to appoint in cases where the last legislature appointed and the persons appointed for any cause failed to qualify. He can also appoint when the term for which an appointment was made terminates. In all other cases the Clerk of the Superior Court appoints as heretofore. For instance, if a magistrate resigns, the Clerk of the Court appoints to fill the vacancy. Many people appear to be in ignorance of these matters.

Chicago Anarchists Want Ben Butler to Defend Them in the Courts.

CHICAGO, May 29, 1886.—The friends of the anarchists say that a letter was received yesterday from Gen. B. F. Butler, who said that at present his time was fully occupied, but later on he might be able to take up the defense of some of those indicted. Lawyer Zells seemed to be very hopeful of the assistance of Butler, and he declared that the cases, if ever they were brought to trial, would be tried in Chicago, as country juries were too conservative. A great thing for the defendants, he thought, was time, in which the excitement in the public mind would cool down.

Indians Repulsed by Ranchmen and Three Killed.

WILCOX, May 29, 1886.—Wednesday night the Indians attacked the Jones Bro's ranche, near Hoker's Hot Springs. The owners made an effective defence, killing three of the Indians, whom they scalped.

The Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of East Carolina.

The following committees were announced by the Bishop: Committee on Canons—Rev. Dr. Huske, Rev. Mr. Hilyar, Maj. Hughes and Dr. DeRosset; committee on finance—Dr. Hughes, Dr. Carmichael, Mr. Geo. Roberts, Mr. Smallbones and Mr. Calder; standing committee—Dr. Huske, Dr. Hughes, Mr. Ambler, Col. Hughes and Dr. DeRosset; executive missionary committee—Rev. N. Harding, Rev. Mr. Shields, J. F. Long, E. S. Hoyt and G. H. Roberts; church building committee—Rev. Messrs. Drane, Haughton and T. H. Boyle; education committee—Rev. Mr. Ambler, Mr. Calder and Mr. Smallbones. Col. John W. Atkinson was elected a trustee of the diocese, in place of Col. S. L. Fremont, deceased.

Drs. Huske and Hughes and Rev. Messrs. N. Harding and W. H. Lewis were elected clerical delegates to the general convention; Maj. John Hughes, Col. J. W. Atkinson and Dr. A. J. DeRosset, lay delegates to the same; Revs. V. W. Shields, R. B. Hilyar and Israel Harding, supplementary clerical delegates; Messrs. Jas. C. McRae, W. B. Shepherd, R. R. Cotten and F. A. Boyle, supplementary lay delegates.

Rev. W. H. Lewis, from the special committee on prayer book amendments, reported as follows:

That the council does not approve the amendments as a whole, but believes that any one of them separately may be constitutionally adopted.

The matter of the sale of the interest of St. John's and St. Mark's churches in the episcopal residence, as also the sale of the interest of the diocese in that property, or, otherwise, its repair, was referred to the trustees of the diocese with power to act.

Edenton was selected as the place and the third Wednesday in May, 1887, as the time, for holding the next annual convention.

After the usual vote of thanks the convention adjourned sine die.

The President's Wedding.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1886.—It is said at the White House this evening that Miss Folsom is expected to arrive with her mother and cousin some time Wednesday and that the party will go to the White House immediately upon the arrival in this city. The arrangements heretofore outlined for securing privacy at the wedding will be strictly adhered to. In addition to the President and his bride and the members of the Cabinet and their wives, the only persons who will be present at the ceremony are Mrs. Hoyt and Miss Cleveland, Mrs Folsom, Mr. Benjamin Folsom and possibly two or three other relatives of the bride; Mr. Wilson S. Bissell, the President's former law partner; Miss Nelson, of Albany, an old friend of the Cleveland family; Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland, and Col. and Mrs. Lamont; about 25 persons in all. It has been definitely determined that no newspaper reporters can be admitted on this occasion, but it is nevertheless authoritatively promised that an accurate description of the wedding will be furnished from the White House.

A Factory Closed.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 31, 1886.—The South Carolina bent wood factory was closed to-day by the sheriff for a foreclosure of a chattel mortgage for $13,000. The factory had profitable orders for eight months ahead. Its capital was pretty well exhausted in erecting the buildings and getting machinery, and its affairs for sometime had been embarrassed for lack of capital to conduct operations.

MARRIED.

MARSHBURN—BUTLER.—Near Bunn's Level, Harnett county, on April 28th ult., by D. Darroch, J. P., Mr. W. C. MARSHBURN to Miss KATE BUTLER.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8½@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10½@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	44
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	71	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
RAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'try,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	27@30	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	11@13	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00@1.10	SHUCKS,	75
GRAIN—		TALLOW—	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½@8¼ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 27½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., June 2, 1886.—Middling cotton firm at 8¼ cents. Spirits steady at 29½ cents. Rosin steady at 70 cents for Strained and 75 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SHRINER'S INDIAN VERMIFUGE IS strictly a vegetable compound, formulated particularly for destroying and expelling worms. Try it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Town Lot for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court in the case of James Tucker against Stephen Council, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 5th day of July, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., sell to the highest bidder, at the Market House in Fayetteville, the house and lot on North street where said Stephen Council's family now reside, containing about three-quarters of an acre. Terms cash.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
R. S. HUSKE,
Commissioners.

june 3-4s

AWNINGS, TENTS, FLAGS, SAILS. CANVAS COVERS of all kinds. Also a full line of AWNING GOODS. T. H. HOOPER & CO., 143 Lexington St., BALTIMORE, MD. *We make everything that can be made of canvas,*

june 3 1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To All Whom it may Concern.

GREETING! Know ye that the Fayetteville BOOT & SHOE House of S. Behrends, at Starr's Corner, is exhibiting a stock consisting entirely of shoes made to order for their trade. If you want modern Styles and comfortable shoes made of leather, not composition, erroneously called leather, at prices lower than formerly paid for inferior goods, give them a call.

ap 22-3m june 3

List of Polls Returned as Insolvent

BY NEILL McQUEEN,

Sheriff for Cumberland County,

For the Year 1884.

CROSS CREEK.

Springfield Allen, John Brown, Thomas Brown, Samuel Brown, Benjamin Brown, Robert Beard, Alexander Benoy, B. B. Burkett, Warren Branson, J T Bradshaw, Wiley Cain, Thos J Carroll, Andrew Council, James Dunn, James DeKeyser, Claude Davis, George H Davis, Dave Evans, Peter Gilmore, Thomas Gilmore, George Granger, Jr, Daniel Green, Virgil Hall, B F Hall, Josh Hadley, John Henderson, Ben Headen, Pat Ingraham, Reuben Johnson, J W Jones, Adam Jessup, W H Locke, Wiley Lord, Robert McGougan, Richard McAllister, Nep McAllister, Anthony McDougald, D H Moore, Harry Moore, John Merrick, Absolom Murphy, George New, Abraham Poe, Doug Perry, Irvin Parker, W R Porter, J M Pierce, Amos Robinson, D A Ricaud, Joe Russell, Steven Russell, Geo W Revels, Henry Simson, W Wright Smith, James Sigles, Charles Sessoms, George W Taylor, Love Williams, Joe Wright, John Evelin, A T Brown, Henry Gilmore, Young Vinson, W C Vann, James Bauman, James Reynolds, W W Sikes, Green Smith, W T Scull, W Sellars, Joe Sessoms, John Whitfield, Bryant Wright, London Walker, J V Peoples, William Fuller, Dave Hayes, James Vinson, G W Wright, W H Hollingsworth.

CARVER'S CREEK.

Mike Allen, Rufus Bell, Hiram Blue, Isham Butler, Charles Elliot, Sr, Wesley Elliot, Joe Ingram, George H King, D J Williams, Albert McSwain, Isham McNeill, Jno Buie, Jr, Jno Bell, Andrew Brooks, James Calvin, Wright Elliot, Henderson Hodges, Thomas Seeney, Peter King, Douglas Williams, Tobe Lucas, J H Norris, William Williams, Sam Williams, Edward Williams, Levy Blue, James McNeill, Wiley Mainor, Neill McMillan, Haywood Smith, Rufus Williams, Ransom Williams, D W Brown, William Elliot, J D McKay, Ben McNeill, David Walker.

GRAY'S CREEK.

Toney Council, Richard Shindon, James Smith, Turner Freeman, Isaac Smith, George Washington.

CEDAR CREEK.

Henay Fisher, J H Horne, Charles Nanery, Allen Parker, Joe Hollingsworth, James Herring, Dave Oliphant.

BLACK RIVER.

A J Bane, J D Mason, J C Moody, J H Moore, Wm McSwain, A J Tindall, Sylvester Jackson, James Massey, William Moore, Rufus McKeithan, W B Pope.

FLEA HILL.

Isaiah Allen, D J Baker, Ed Beeton, W D Culbreth, Zeb Fort, H J Hussey, Matthew Johnson, Charles McSwain, Henry McDougald, S J McMillan, Jerry Nichols, John Porter, J J Russell, Campbell Richardson, Peter Smith, Frank Thagard, J B Williams, Stephen Williams, R A Williams, Joshua Williams, John West, W J Byrd, Henry Bensley, J W Byrnes, William Cotton, J A Evans, William Geddie, John Hatcher, J T Lewis, W H McAllister, Tobe McNeill, Monroe Monds, D M Pope, Jno A Robeson, Jno W Russell, J A Smith, Gus Smith, London Underwood, Henry Williams, Nick A Williams, Ransom Williams, B J Walker, Aaron Wilson, Robert McFadyen.

QUEWHIFFLE.

Casey Atkins, Sam Black, Willis Campbell, John Campbell, Neill Blue, Peter Brooks, Hamilton Campbell, Alex Campbell, Sam Cromartie, John Douglas, J M Jordan, Alexander McNeill, Frank McDuffie, Robert McAllister, Steven Miller, Sander Purcell, Alex Campbell, J T Rodgers, Hector Smith, M D Shaw, Peggy Walker, Ned Alston, William Parker, Irvin Walker, Ely Andrews, Alex Haines, John McNeill, Prince Curry, Ralph Douglas, G W Graham, Hector McAllister, Jesse McKinnon, Peter McKinnon, Alex Monroe, George Newby, John Person, Ben Ray, B Riggins, Reuben Smith, Peter Williams, Heading Graham, Anthony Heading, Peter Evans, Walter Scott, John Sinclair, Jack Monroe, Redin Watson, Alex McNeill.

LITTLE RIVER.

G H W Freeman, Joseph Mitchell, Isham Williams, M R Medlin, B H Simmons, Jno McIver, Isaac Reeves, Neill McMillan, D A Priest.

ROCKFISH.

James Barge, Morris Evans, W J Graham, Frank Gales, Joe Gainey, Justice Wilson, Nat Minton, Preston McNeill, Sam McKinnon, John Purcell, James Brown, Pleasant Street, J A Smith, J W Strickland, James A Vaughn, Isham Butler, Hamilton Campbell, W S Evans, Sam'l Jones, Ed Walker, Enoch Deaver, C P Evans, Jno Gaines

Two Kisses.

Two kisses he remembers through all the darkening years—
Through life made drear with sorrow, through blinding mist of tears:—
The first kiss of his mistress, under a moonlit sky;
The last kiss of his mother, the night he saw her die.
The first all full of passion, through hair of shining gold;
The last all love and tenderness—death could not make it cold!

Two kisses he remembers! the woman's golden hair
In misty glory shading a face most sweet and fair;
Ah! falsehood stains the rosy lips, false is the blushing face—
A newer love is smiling in the dear old trysting-place!
His mother's kiss unchanging, with tears the eyes are dim,
While death's hand presses on the heart so full of love for him!

Ah! love's first kiss! The sweet spring-time and beauty's tempting glance,
Soon through the dazzling sunshine of love and wine and dance;
He still may find love's kiss again, for love is light of wing;
But to one immortal tenderness no change the years may bring.
One love is with him always, one look of buried eyes;
One kiss alone remembered—his mother's as she dies.

—E. M. N. in Philadelphia Times.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Case of Vertigo in His Honor's Court.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"The doctor warned me about it over a month ago," said Charles Colwell, as he nervously shifted his weight from one leg to the other.

"Yes," he went on, as his Honor looked him over, "he said it was liable to come on me at any time if I over-exerted myself. I ought to have been more careful."

"Were you speaking to me?" asked the court.

"Yes, sir. I was saying that the doctor told me to be careful, or this vertigo would attack me again."

His Honor smiled. The clerk smiled. There was a giggle among the audience.

"And I was going along the street," continued the prisoner, "when everything suddenly turned dark and I fell to the ground. The next thing I knew a policeman was speaking kindly in my ear, and a crowd of sympathetic people surrounded me."

"It will be sixty days," quietly observed his Honor.

"What! Send me up for having the vertigo?"

"Prisoner, what is vertigo?"

"It's—it's—why, everybody knows what vertigo is. I had it and I can prove it."

"And it cost you just twenty cents to get it. You bought and drank two big drinks of whiskey not half an hour before you fell down."

"I was in hopes to stave it off."

"Well, you are a poor staver and a bad liar. Fall back."

"But I had the vertigo."

"That's all right, and the next time you come here with it you'll get six months. Mr. Stebbins, remove the vertigoist."

"Suppose I had owned up to a plain drunk?" queried Charles of the janitor, as they returned to the corridor.

"You'd have got only thirty days."

"Gosh, what a tamal fool I was to try to be smart!"

Down with all Tyrants.

From the Boston Journal.

"Yes," said he to his neighbor across the fence, "the laboring men are in the right. It was time for them to rise against the tyranny of capital. Down with all tyrants, I say"—

"John Henry!" shrieked a high, shrill voice from the kitchen, "are you going to hang out that clothes-line, and split that wood, and draw that water, or shall I have to come out to you?"

"Yes, Mirandy," he answered meekly, "I'm going right about it."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Chicken Pie.

Cut up two medium-sized chickens, and put them into a saucepan with one-fourth of a pound of salt pork cut in thin slices, adding salt and pepper; cover with water, simmer until done, and then set aside till cold. Make a paste of one quart of flour, with which is mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Mix together, moistening with sweet milk until a soft dough is formed, half of which roll out and line a well-buttered pan with it. Fill this with the chicken and broth, adding a tablespoonful of butter; set a cup inverted in the centre, roll out the other half of the paste and cover the pie with it. Make a large incision in the middle of the paste, and press the sides of the upper and lower crust well together. The pie should be baked in a moderate oven.

Smothered Beefsteak.

Prepare a seasoning of bread-crumbs—regulating the amount by the quantity of steak that is to be dressed—mixed with a very little minced onion, a small piece of butter, pepper, salt and parsley; spread it on the steak, roll each piece separately, and tie with a string; place them in a saucepan with a slice of salt pork and half a pint of water, and stew until tender, which can be easily ascertained by plunging a fork into the meat.

Butter Cakes.

One and a quarter pounds of sugar, one pound of butter, half a pint of cold water, two eggs, three and a quarter pounds of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water and four tablespoonfuls of carraway seed sprinkled through the flour. Rub the butter, or chop it up into the flour; dissolve the sugar in the water, mix well with the beaten eggs, cut into square or oval cakes, and bake quickly.

Potato Cakes.

One pint of mashed potato, one pint of flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little salt, milk sufficient to make a thick batter and half a teacupful of fresh yeast. Mix the ingredients and let the batter rise until it is light; bake in muffin tins or gem-pans, and serve in a broad pan. This is an excellent breakfast dish.

Fricasseed Eggs.

Six hard-boiled eggs cut into quarters; heat some gravy seasoned with shred lemon peel, thyme, parsley and grated nutmeg, and put in the eggs, together with a piece of butter rolled in flour; simmer gently over the fire until properly thickened, and garnish with the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs chopped fine.

Wine Sauce.

Half a pound of butter, the yolks of two eggs beaten well and creamed with the butter, nine tablespoonfuls of sugar and two glasses of wine. Let it simmer on the fire for a time, and flavor with nutmeg.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE PRICES OF TOBACCO.

Advice from the Tobacco Section—Ruinous Prices the Farmers' Own Fault.

From Country Homes.

Just think of a man, his wife and children working with his crop of tobacco nearly all the year, day by day, and a part of the time in the night, preparing his land, then planting, hoeing, plowing, worming, suckering, cutting, curing, handling, preparing for market, and other things too tedious to mention, and all this with their hands, one hill, stalk and leaf at a time; then getting for all this, the dirtiest of all dirty work, the enormous sum of from one to three or four cents per pound.

The above is a paragraph from a communication in the Pittsboro *Home*. Our advice is that when a farmer finds he cannot realize better prices than the above, to quit trying tobacco, or go to school to some good tobacco grower until he learns something about it. There is no tenable apology a farmer can render for raising tobacco that will not average more than three or four cents, and especially so if he lives in a tobacco-growing country. If you do not live in a country suited to the culture of tobacco it is useless to fritter away your time in attempting to cultivate it. If you are in a tobacco section, and do not make your crop average more than four cents you ought to be ashamed to own that you are a farmer. There is not a great deal to be made in growing tobacco unless you can make your crop average ten cents or more, but at this price it will pay better than almost any other regular crop in this State. If a farmer has ordinary common sense and will put it to proper use, there is not much danger of his crop falling below ten cents. It is true, the culture and management of tobacco is different from that of any other crop; still there is nothing so difficult about it as to prevent any farmer from growing a profitable crop. With a little reading, observation and experience you may succeed well. Again, no college education is required to make a farmer proficient with his crop. No outlay of several hundred dollars is necessary. All classes have a like advantage with this crop—the richest, the poorest, the most ignorant and the most highly educated, can meet on the same level here. The failure to get ample returns for your labor should not be attributed to the tobacco. You had as well admit the truth, and acknowledge that it was some mismanagement on your part. Study your soil, the different wants of the plant, be on time with all your work, cut at the right time, cure with care, handle and prepare it for market as a sensible farmer would do, and we will venture the assertion that you will be abundantly satisfied with the prices you get for it.

Late Cabbages.

Seeds of the fall and winter varieties of cabbage should ordinarily be sown during the latter part of May, but under favorable circumstances may be sown as late as July 1, with reasonable prospect of producing good heads by the middle of November. Hence this article may be of service to those who have neglected sowing at the usual time. The seed bed should be made moderately rich, and, if late, quite so, and should be well-prepared by thorough working. Let the bed be five or six feet wide and as long as you please. Mark the rows twelve inches apart, about one inch deep and cover by pressing a board upon each row as soon as marked out and sowed; sow to secure good plants and water freely until the plants become strong. Sprinkle with tobacco dust, ashes or lime to destroy insects. Keep the bed clean and well-hoed, and when the plants are, say four inches in height, plant them three by two feet in well-prepared land, made rich by a dressing of well-decomposed stable manure, bone dust or guano. Cultivate and hoe frequently, and store away for winter use before they shall have been severely frozen, covering with earth—or, where small quantities are grown for family use, they may be stacked in a sheltered position, and covered with stalks, straw or sea weed, where the latter can be obtained.

The various strains of Flat Dutch are best adapted for market purposes, but many prefer the Early Flat Dutch and Early Summer for family use. These two last-named may be sown as late as July 1, and under good cultivation will be headed by Nov. 1. They are finer grained and better flavored than the large Flat Dutch or Drumhead varieties, although perhaps there is none equal to the Savoy in flavor.

Lumps in the Teats.

Sometimes a cow will have one or more lumps about the teats, changing from one teat to another, disappearing and returning at intervals. It is caused by eating earthy matter that collects together in a lump, and then dissolves and removes to another place. But in some cases the stone-like concretion becomes permanent, and then it has to be removed by a surgical operation.

In ordinary cases simply bathing the parts well, first with warm water and then with spirits turpentine, effects a cure. If this does not remove it readily, give a dose of spirits turpentine, a table-spoonful, in some bran, and throw the milk to the pigs for a day or two. Change the cow's drinking water to that which you know to be soft and free from mineral or earthy matter.

Scratches and Grease Heel.

Scratches, grease heel and all similar complications come directly from not taking proper care of the horses' feet and limbs. Farm horses, most especially, are allowed to stand too long after usage with the mud adhering to them. This, though, is no more prevalent than allowing horses to stand in unclean stables, where the manure is perhaps not thrown out more than once a week. The ammonia arising from the fermented manure is not only injurious to the general health of the animals, but it is one of the most prolific sources of grease heel, cracked quarters, etc. The stable should be cleaned at least night and morning, and the horses should not be allowed to stand in their dirt after being used any longer than is necessary for the sweat and mud to dry.

Fattening Hogs.

It does not pay to grow hogs, keeping them with half enough to eat until a year or more old, and then fattening them. The feed from the first should be liberal, and while growing the difference between that and fattening must be made by variety rather than quantity. Give a growing pig all it will eat of something that is bulky rather than nutritious. A clover field or a run in the orchard does this, and herein is the great advantage of these methods of feeding. With the milk from a few cows, and a little meal, pigs will be nearly fat enough to kill at any time, and a few weeks on corn will fit them for the butcher.

Manure for Peas.

There is a popular belief that manure is wasted on peas. This is a mistaken idea. Mineral fertilizers are always helpful, and a dressing of phosphate of lime will usually pay on peas as well as on any other crop.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Susan B. Anthony has completed the third volume of her "History of Woman Suffrage."

J. B. Trowbridge is now in California gathering points for a story of life on the Pacific coast.

The Savannah (Ga.) *Times* speaks of Jeff Davis as "the greatest man living in the world to-day."

The New York legislature appropriated $1,750,000 to sustain the State prisons for the current year.

Connecticut has 9,385 Odd Fellows—an increase during the past year of 259. One new lodge was established.

Two Sioux Indians, returning from a traveling show in Europe, were among the immigrants at Castle Garden last week.

Mrs. Parnell doesn't know which troubles her most—insomnia, palpitation of the heart or worry over the home rule bill.

A monument to Gen. J. E. B. Stuart is to be erected on the Yellow Tavern battlefield, where he received his fatal wound.

A hospital for the insane, at St. Louis, was found to be unsafe and 250 patients were barely removed when one of the walls fell with a crash.

Frank Stulough, of Danbury, Conn., 14 years of age, disguised himself as an old woman, and having procured poison, took a dose with probably fatal effect.

Ex-President Arthur was well enough on Friday to go over the law points of a case which was entrusted to him some months ago. He is bright and cheerful, and expects to be entirely well soon.

The Czar of Russia has issued to the officers and sailors of the Russian Black Sea fleet an imperial decree complimenting them on their past record, and expressing reliance upon them for the future.

New York city has at present on Blackwell's Island 1,000 patients in the Charity Hospital, 3,300 in the almshouse, 1,600 in the workhouse, 1,700 in the female insane asylum and 1,000 in the penitentiary.

Mrs. T. R. Hood, of Jackson, Mich., being ill, her doctor prescribed an alcohol bath. A stupid nurse, by mistake, covered Mrs. Hood's body with corrosive sublimate, and she died very soon in great agony.

Dr. Dio Lewis's death should serve to impress the hygienic lessons of his life on the world. His death was due to a violation of some of the most important rules for the preservation of health and prolongation of life.

It is rumored in Erie that Secretary of the Navy Whitney will go to that city from Buffalo after the President's wedding, go aboard the United States ship *Michigan* at that point, and spend his vacation aboard during a month's fishing in Lake Superior.

Mention is made of the death of Thomas Edward, the famous naturalist of Banff, Scotland. A cobbler by trade, he gathered and scientifically arranged one of the most complete collections of the *fauna* of that part of the Kingdom, and was granted therefor a pension by the Queen.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Railroad Employes.

Edward Atkinson, the statistician, presents figures showing that the railroads of the United States give employment to 950,000 people and transport 400,000,000 tons of freight annually, one-half of which is food and fuel.

The Steam Plow.

The use of the steam-plow is said to be diminishing in Great Britain, not because it does not give good satisfaction, but because the large farms are being divided, and the steam-plow can not be employed advantageously in small fields.

The Government Seed.

Thirty-two men and 140 women are busy in the annex of the Agricultural Department building, Washington, supplying the Congressional demand for seed. Six thousand paper packages of vegetable seed, 500 of flower seed, 300 of tobacco, 20 quarts of sorghum, 20 of corn, 50 of grass, 28 quarts of sugar beet and 32 quarts of cotton seed is the allowance of each Senator and Representative.

A Great Ship.

The English armor-clad ship Nile, of 12,000 tons, now in course of construction, is to have engines of 12,000 horse-power, and it is expected that with this power a speed of sixteen knots will be attained. This is by far the greatest power yet possessed by any English ship afloat. The engines of the Italian armor-clad Re Umberto, however, have the enormous collective power of 19,500 horses, and are greatly in excess of anything attempted up to the present time.

Hard Woods.

Of the more than four hundred species of trees found in the United States, there are said to be sixteen species whose perfectly dry wood will sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black ironwood of southern Florida, which is more than thirty per cent. heavier than water. Of the others, the best known are the lignumvitæ and mangrove; anothea is a small oak, found in the mountains of western Texas, southern New Mexico and Arizona, and westward to the Colorado desert, at an elevation of from 5,000 to 10,000 feet.

The Comparative Strength of Granite.

Professor Winchell's comparative trials of the granites of New England and Minnesota have shown some surprising differences in strength. Two inch unpolished cubes were taken; and, crushed between wooden cushions, the average strength of Minnesota granite was found to be 91,272 pounds, or 23,218 pounds per square inch; crushed between steel plates, the average strength was 108,800 pounds, or 26,200 pounds to the square inch of surface. A like number of specimens of New England granite gave an average strength of 59,785 pounds, or 14,759 pounds to the square inch.

A Substitute for Gunpowder.

A substitute for gunpowder is described as having come into recent use in some American coal mines. Caustic lime is ground fine and consolidated by a pressure of forty tons into cartridges. After the holes are drilled in the face of the coal an iron tube half an inch in diameter, with a small groove externally on the upper side, and several perforations, is inserted the whole length of the hole. The cartridges, which have a groove to fit the tube, are then inserted and lightly rammed and the hole tamped. A small force pump injects through the tube a quantity of water equal in bulk to the lime. The water escapes through the perforations and along the groove, saturating the whole and driving out the air. The tube is then closed by a tap to prevent the escape of the steam, which by its force cracks the coal from the roof, and then follows the expansion of the lime.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrapper only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4-1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—*THE FINEST*—

CRAB APPLE VINEGAR,

Guaranteed Pure.

Four Years Old,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BILL OF FARE

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS:

Now that we are beating around for appetizing food,

HEADQUARTERS

would suggest,

For Breakfast:

Broiled Chipped Beef,
N. C. Roe Herring, Shore Mess Mackerel,
Spiced Pig Feet—nicely browned or fried in batter,
Prepared Cheese and Maccaroni,
Canned Corn Beef, and Irish Potatoes—baked or stewed,
Cream Cod Fish Balls,
Samps, Hominy, Oatmeal,
Fresh Creamery Butter or Pure Syrup lavishly applied to the "staff of life" gently floated on Blended Coffee,
Java, Laguira or Rio Coffee.

And for those who clerk in a grocery, dry goods or any other abominable store, and anxiously desire to put in 14 to 18 hours for a day, may have added

THE OLD, RELIABLE STANDBY,

Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON:

Anything you can get,

And you can get ANYTHING you want at

HEADQUARTERS.

Dinner:

A substitute for a half-grown chicken (right now) would be a large fat hen, recently raised from the brood. Prepare as time, not taste, would suggest.

A quick meal may in make-up be had from

Canned Lima Beans, Sugar Corn,
Marrowfat Peas, Succotash,
Tomatoes, Asparagus, Irish Potatoes,
Lettuce, Turnips, Peas,
And a most delicate strain on the imagination.

The Old, Reliable Ham may find a resting-place where so-called young mutton or tender beef would only adorn. Yea, Fulton Market Beef when cold, Poached Eggs, or Deviled Eggs, as time and taste may prescribe.

The superfluities called DESERT:

Positively no waste, if prepared from Flour, Butter, Sugar, Eggs, Extracts, Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Fruits and Nuts sold at

HEADQUARTERS.

Supper,

(*Signifying Tea*)

Like a crazy quilt, will be quite as tasteful with

Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit,
Finely Chipped Beef, Canned Mackerel,
Spiced Salmon, Lunch Tongue,
Smoked Tongue, Clams, Oysters,
Potted and Deviled Meats, or

SARDINES,

Wilson's and Larrabee's Crystal Wafers and Soda Crackers,

Fresh Fancy Cakes and Crackers, gently coaxed down and soothingly bathed in Blended Tea or Tea as Green as Black can be.

—Add such—

Table Creamery Butter

as is sold at HEADQUARTERS,

and hesitate not to send for anything herein mentioned—or anything I have failed to mention—and you may rise up and call me. Bless'd if I don't send it to you.

Adieu until we meet at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Proprietor.

To-Day's Freight:

Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Rail Road Mills Snuff,
Oranges and Bananas,
Butter, Pickles and Nails.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.
may 20-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laffin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.
jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

FOR SALE.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND LOT on Rowan Street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, lies well—good well of water—residence in good condition—kitchen and out-houses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to

GEO. M. ROSE, or
J. R. LEE.
May-13-1m.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.
may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8.40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10.00 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:20 p. m.
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3:50 p. m.
Liberty,		4:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 p. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:20 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:6 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

☞ Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

apl 15 nov 11-ly

A Bargain in Business.

The Old-Established House

—OF—

J. N. SMITH & CO.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

having been forced into liquidation, owing to the ill health of the senior partner and manager, is offered for sale on most advantageous terms, embracing the entire stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyes, &c.,

together with the good-will of the business. This a most desirable opportunity, the house having been established for 35 years. Address
may 13-4t DR. H. T. IVY, Assignee.

Wilmington Daily *Star* copy twice; Weekly *Star* twice, Raleigh Weekly *Observer* twice, and send bill to this office.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N. C.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.